THE COSHOCTON AGE.

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VOLUME 59 — COSHOCTON, OHIO, JUNE 16, 1883. — NUMBER 24

HAY & RANSOM'S COLUMN.

We have the best assortment of figured Swisses for the least sum.

We have the best Nansook for the least money.

We have the finest Victoria Lawn for the least money.

We have the most handsome India Linen for the least money.

We have the best Persian Lawn for the least money.

We have the prettiest Madras Linen for the least money.

We have all wool Nuns Veiling at 30c. per yard.

We have the best and prettiest white Dress Goods at 6c. per yard in the county.

We have the best line of Lace Curtains.

We have the best assortment of fine Ginghams from 6c up.

We have all Linen Table Linen from 17c up.

We have Black and Summer Silks in abundance, from 50c up.

We have the best Black and Colored Cashmeres ever carried in the county before.

We have 100 different patterns Summer Skirts to choose from.

We have handsome patterns of Embroidered white Flannels.

We are the only house in the county that carry Embroidered Flannels.

We are complimented on our stock of Black and Colored Silks, as we have at least $3,000 invested in Black and Colored Silks.

We have by far the largest stock of Dress Goods of all descriptions.

We have the famous Cooley's Pat. Globe and Ball's Corsets, from 50c up.

We want you to call and see our stock of Parasols.

We have good Lawn that we guarantee fast colors for 5c per yard.

We want all interested to call and see if what we say is not true.

Yours Truly,

Hav & Ransom,

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

SERVICES in the Baptist church next Sunday at 7:30 o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.

THE ladies of the Baptist church will hold a festival in City Hall on Fourth of July, consisting of dinner, supper, ice cream, cake, etc.

THE young ladies of the Baptist Sunday School will give an Ice Cream and Strawberry Festival in the vacant room under Park Hotel this Saturday evening.

A DWELLING house on Andrew Rickett's farm, in Jackson township, occupied by James Shrigley, was destroyed by fire Friday. Nearly all the household goods were destroyed.

IT is rumored here that John Burns, known here a few years ago as "Little" John Burns, has been arrested in New York for forgery. If the rumor be true, it will be rather hard on Johnny.

A LADY from the vicinity of West Carlisle came to town Friday, stopped for the night at the McDonald House. Before retiring she *blew* out the gas; and the result was nearly suffocation for herself and the next door neighbor.

THE store of Baker & Lybargar at Spring Mountain, was burglarized on last Wednesday night and some fifteen dollars in money, besides a considerable amount of ready made clothing, was selected as booty by the thieves. No clew as yet.

IN AN inter-class contest at the Ohio State University, last Friday night, Mr. Will R. Pomerene, son of our townsman, Mr. J. C. Pomerene, represented the Sophomores in debate on the affirmative side of the question, *Resolved*, That the railroads of the United States should be owned by the Government.

MRS. LIZER, of Holmes county committed suicide Monday, by jumping into a well sixty feet deep. She had been considered deranged from some time, caused by constant abuse from a drunken husband. The deceased was about fifty-five years of age and a German.

THE G. A. R. Posts of Ohio will take part in the Soldiers Reunion at Columbus, July 24th to 27th, inclusive. Thursday, July 26th, has been set apart as Grand Army Day. There will be a grand parade in the afternoon and a Grand Army camp fire in the evening. This will be the first attempt to bring the posts of the Ohio Department together.

COSHOCTON county Democrats talk of presenting a candidate to the Sentorial Convention to meet some time in the near future, in opposition to Senator Pearson, who is a candidate for second term. It is said Tuscarawas county has given evidence of a desire to unite with Coshocton, and thus secure to this county the nomination.

MRS. MARIA J. EVANS, of Elizabethtown, Licking county, a few miles over the Coshocton line, committed suicide by hanging herself with a hitching strap in a stable. The cause was temporary insanity. She had made an attempt the day before at suicide, saying that she was tired of life. Yesterday morning after her husband had gone to his shop, she left the house and soon after her husband was called home by the tolling of the church bell. She had been a professed Christian for a long time, and was a member of the M. E. Church at that place. She had a kind and affectionate husband, and had always been a faithful and loving wife.

THE Democrats of Tuscarawas county have nominated the following ticket: Representative, Hon. George W. Crites, of Dover township; Auditor, Fred Walter, of Goshen township; Treasurer, John L. Kennedy, of Fairfield township; Sheriff, George W. Goudy, of Auburn township; Commissioner, W. M. Lash, of Lawrence township; Infirmary Director, Jacob Whorley, of Jefferson township. The delegates to the State Convention, it is understood, favor Hoadley's nomination.

THE appearance docket in Clerk Gamble's office shows that L. Huff has commenced suit in the Common Pleas Court against the P. C & St. L. Ry., and alleges in his petition that he was carried past Oxford Station after having bought a ticket to that place, and was forced to jump from the moving train. It being a dark night he hurt himself, and hence the damages. He claims that he informed the conductor that Oxford was his station, and the conductor refused to stop the train.

THE EAGLE

To be Plucked and His Feathers Scattered Broadcast at Coshocton July 4—An Old-Fashioned Celebration to be Conducted.

THE Executive Committee of the Fourth of July celebration organized Tuesday evening by electing Col E J Pocock chairman, and L L Cantwell secretary, and after some preliminary work adjourned until Wednesday evening

The Finance Committee at that meeting reported that $202.50 had been subscribed and more can be raised, in fact, all that will be required.

The Committee on Speakers reported that Hon A W Patrick, of New Philadelphia, had been invited to deliver the oration; also Captains James and Crowell, of our town.

It was decided that the pioneers of the county, secret societies, the military and Sunday Schools participate in the parade in the forenoon, and the fantastic parade be made in the afternoon. Capt R M Voorhes was elected chief marshal, and J P Forbes, Joe K Johnson and B F Ricketts, of Coshocton, and W A Smith, of Roscoe, were chosen assistant marshals.

It was also decided to offer a premium of $50 to the county bands; $35 to the first and $15 to the second: no less than three bands to compete, all bands in the county to be invited; but the Coshocton Band to be excluded.

The Coshocton Cornet Band has been engaged to lead the parade.

Messrs Pocock and Caton were appointed to see Messrs J Glover, Jas Duncan, Otto Cummerow and Geo Hill, and request them to secure singers for the occasion; 100 voices are wanted.

Sheriff Miller was appointed a committee of one to secure the use of the Public Square.

The proper committee will meet to-day and prepare a program.

A meeting of the Executive Committee will be held Friday night in the City Hall, at which time it is expected all preliminaries will be completed.

A Reunion of the 24th.

COLUMBUS, O., June 11, 1883.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AGE:—The undersigned late members of the 24th O. V. I., now residents of Columbus, O, desire to hold the first reunion of the 24th O. V. I. during the time of the National Reunion at Columbus, O, July 24th to 27th. As Co. K, 24th O. V. I. was raised in Coshocton county, please publish this call in the DAILY and weekly AGE. Comrades come and see us.

For further information address either of the undersigned:

CAPT. BROOKS, Co. B. Guard at Penitentiary.

LIEUT. J. K. JONES, Co. A, 125 South High St.

ADAM MILLER, Co. E, Drum Major, 87 Randolph St.

JOHN MILLER, Co. K, 172 Hamilton Ave.

JOHN A. TROTT, Co. K, 35 North Park St.

P. T. SMOCK, Co. B, 74 West Broad St.

Narrow Escape from a Horrible Death.

The wife of Mr. John Richards, of West Carlisle, has been a sufferer from paralysis for some time, and a few days ago a renewed attack prostrated her in such a way that her friends believed her dead, and all preparations were made to prepare her for the funeral shroud. While some ladies were working with her she became conscious, and related her experience, which was that she knew of what was being done, but found it impossible to move or speak. While in this condition her mental suffering was great, and it was only by superhuman effort that she whs enabled to make it known that life was not extinct.

AT THE examination for teachers in the Union Schools of this city, held at the upper school building Saturday, June 9, certificates were given as follows: Ada Klosson, 2 years; Sarah Sample, 2 years; Pauline Weisser, 2 years; Kate Elliott, 1 year; Sallie Madden, 1 year; Mrs. E. A. Carnahan, 1 year; Annie Elliott, 1 year; Rebecca Stewart, 1 year; Minnie Bargar, 1 year.

FALL term at Zanesville Business College opens Sept. 18.

June 16-w-5t

Children's Day

At Bethel M. E. Church, in Franklin township, was held Sunday, June 10th. Exercises were opened by music from the choir, followed by prayer by Rev. Williams, music, recitation by Jimmie Tumblin; reading by Alice Marquand, subject, "The Church Walking with the World;" singing by class of children, "Nothing but the Blood of Jesus;" reading, by J. F. Barclay, subject, "The Value of Character;" recitation by Willie Tumblin, subject, "The Strange Voice;" music; reading, by Power Wolfe, subject, "Habit." Here we were assisted by the Coal Port Sabbath School; Singing by Annie Ridgway and Thursey, Davis, subject "German Evening Hymn;" reading by Casteel Ridgway subject "The Builders;" recitation, Annie Ridgway; remarks, Rev. Williams; recitation, Charley Jones, subject, "Something to Give" closed by singing "To the Work." The church was beautifully decorated, and all did exceedingly well. VISITOR.

THE MT. VERNON ROAD.

PRELIMINARY SURVEYS NOW BEING MADE.

Interest Along the Line.—Coshocton in Danger.—The Duty of the Hour.—Let the People Give Heed.

Chief Engineer John A. Hanlon and a corps of ten assistants are now engaged in making a preliminary survey for the Mt. Vernon, Coshocton & Wheeling Railway, via Newcomerstown to Albany. The proposed line passes up the birm bank of the Ohio Canal from Evansburg to Suydam's lock to Newcomerstown crossing the Pan Handle near the depot, thence up the river to the North of Dunlap's creek, thence up the Valley of the creek to Albany. The peop'e of Newcomerstown are displaying considerable interest in the proposed road, and will lend aid and encouragement to the enterprise. In this connection it may be well to give the following clippings from some of our exchanges, which demonstrate that interest is being taken all along the proposed line.

Interest in the Mount Vernon, C. & W. roadroad, is increasing along the proposed route or routes. The road is no longer a possibility about a probability, as it possesses some special advantages. A road running in that direction would be of as much benefit to this place as the W. & L. E. and it is the interest of our people to give it all the encouragement in their power. Let our leading men learn at once the intention of the W. & L. E. authorities and if they do not mean business so far as we are concerned let the stock subscribed to that enterprise be transferred (conditionally) to the Mt. Vernon, C. & W. enterprise. —[Martin's Ferry, Ohio, Valley News.

Parties in the interest of the Mt. Vernon, Coshocton & Wheeling road were in consultation with Chief Engineer, J. A. Hanton, at Cadiz Junction on Friday, and arrangements were made to make a reconnoisance of the proposed lines east of Coshocton preparatory to commencing surveys. Committees along the proposed line will govern themselves accordingly. The route via Newcomerstown to Warsaw is said to be three or four miles shorter and save expensive bridging at Coshocton.—[Steubenville Herald.

Coshocton people should be interested in the above items: the first one because it demonstrates that the people at one end of the line are taking great interest in the project; and the second because it points out a great danger we are living under from the apathy now shown. There is no question about the road being built some day. The line is one that must be occupied; the traffic of the country demands it; and if the present incorporators do not succeed in putting it through, they will at least put it in such shape as to attract the attention of some the mighty railroad magnates of the country, and they will take hold and complete it. This is theory alone, but it is born out by the facts and logical reasoning. What then is the duty of Coshocton people? Go to work at once. If W. H. Vanderbilt, for instance, should become interested in the line and he could save some hundred thousand dollars by shortening the road and thereby miss Coshocton, he would not come to our town. He would have no particular interest in our development, his only object being to secure a through competing line to Chicago. Then it becomes evident if Coshocton expects to secure the road it must be by liberal donations of money and right of way.

Our people are too quiet over this matter, and it is time they were being aroused. The good work should commence at once, or it may be too late.

Probate Court.

The last will of Valentine Bahmer, deceased, was filed and application made to have it admitted to Probate. Said application will be heard June 18 at 10 o'clock A. M.

Catherine McCain, guardian of Charles McClain and Jesse McClain, minor heirs of Richard W. McClain, deceased, presented her resignation as such guardian and was discharged by the Court.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Delos Carpenter and Sarah E. Thornsley, John R. Best and Sarah E. Wilson, William Graham and Ida Nichols.

Clerk's Office.

NEW CASES.

David A. McClenahan vs Oliver T. Hood and Samuel W. Hood; suit to set aside a conveyance and to sell real estate.

Lafayette Huff vs the Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway Company; suit for damages. Amount claimed $20,000.

Real Estate Transfers.

Wm. H. Crawford to Nicholas Storm, 80 acres in Millcreek township for $4,700.

Samuel Robinson to James Carter, Jr., 5 acres in Monroe township for $150.

John March to Van March, lot No. 2 in Avondale, for $60.

Van March to Chas. Caton, lot No. 21 in Avondale for $75.

Levi Thompson to Wm. Dickerson, 17 acres in Washington township, for $770.85.

James Lowery to James M. Sondles, quit claim to 40 acres in Linton township, for $5.

C. D. Forney et al. to J. M. Sondles, 4 acres in Linton township, for $500.

John McFarland, Jr., to J. P. Fry, 69 acres in New Castle township, for $4,200.

W. H. Fry to Barnhardt Jung, 107 acres in New Castle township, for $4,280.

Samuel Haines to Richard Barrett, 85 acres in Jefferson township, for $3,200.

Michael Leavengood to Wm. Lower, 32 acres in Crawford township, for $2,165.

Aseneth Hardenbrook to Hezekiah Hugs, 2¼ acres in Pike township for $200.

Geo. Magruder to Susannah Casteel, 2½ acres in Perry townshi p, f $500.

Edward Young to Frank Laury, lots 12 and 13 in Marysville, for $25.

Mary Bucklew to Conrad Hagmaier, lots 140, 141 and 142 in Warsaw, for $225.

Letter from Columbus.

COLUMBUS, O., June 13, 1883.

Convention time has come and gone and still there's more to follow. This week there are several minor conventions in the city—the Woman Sufferists, the Greenbackers and other hangers-on; but they don't amount to much. The great Democrat jamboree comes off next week, and the fur will fly then.

The Republican convention passed off in an amicable manner, and no hair pulling was indulged in. Indeed there has not been a convention in this city in which the party has shown such concord of sentiment and harmony of action. The nominations were well received and heartily applauded, but no one was cried down. The result was perfect unanimity and the selection of a ticket which is one of the strongest which has ever been placed before the Republican electors of Ohio. Moreover, it is receiving the hearty endorsement of the Republican press of the State. Judge Lawrence's prompt and hearty response to the action of the convention in selecting Foraker, is but an earnest of the wishes of the leaders of the party, and his action endears him to the Republicans of the State more than ever.

Foraker's nomination certainly means that the young Republicans of the State are coming to the front. He is only thirty-seven and although not imposing in appearance he is frank, manly and pleasing, and of such a noble, manly bearing as to elicit enthusiasm and conciliate opposition. He has many warm admirers from the start, and will win. As to his views, one ot his home papers says of him: "He is liberal in his views, but at the same time is an advocate of 'law and order.' While he does not believe in 'sumptuary legislation,' he cordially supports the Republican doctrine of the just taxation of the liquor traffic, in opposition to both Prohibition and to the free trade of the past thirty years. He is a respected member of the Methodist Episcopal church." It will be seen that he has the general sentiment of the best thinkers on the liquor issue at heart, and supports the action of the party on that issue. On the ground of religion, if the Democrats are to make a church issue, he can meet Geddes on his own ground. But the Democrat party is not yet Godly enough to adopt religious measures for carrying the field. Something will have to happen to "wash all its sins away."

The Republicans have put a ticket in the field which any honest Republican can heartily and enthusiastically support; but there now remains the hearty endorsements at the polls. The strong ticket and the broad platform adopted are but the preparations for earnest work, a hard close fight, eagerly contested on both sides, and, let us hope, a decisive and glorious victory for the Republican party once more.

The eastern press, as usual, is putting its own interpretations on the nomination of Foraker. The eastern papers declare that it means Governor Foster as the foremost candidate on the Republican side for U. S. Senator. But whether there is any substantial basis for construing it in this light we do not know of a certainty. Foster's friends say that there is not, and the Governor protests that he wants to see the Senatorial question kept in the back ground until a Republican Legislature is secured and then a free-for-all fight for Senatorial honors can ensue. So it will be well for the Republicans to do everything in their power to convince the people that there is no truth in the saying that Foster has been setting all the pins up in his own alley; otherwise the party will be sadly handicapped by misrepresentations.

The arguments to attest the validity of the Scott law were delivered in the Supreme Court Thursday and Friday by the most distinguished legal talent of the State. The discussions lasted a day and a half, and were interesting throughout. So anxious are the Democrats to have a decision in the case before their State Convention that the managers forced Judge Okey from a sick bed to take his place upon the bench. It is becoming evident that a decision will not be reached before the Convention time and the Democratic press is yelling like a lot of Comanches on the warpath.

Preparations are making for the great National Reunion in July, and notes of progress are sounding all along the line. FARRAND.

THERE will be a Strawberry and Ice Cream Festival at Mohawk Village on Thursday evening, June 21st. The delicacies of the season will be served. Everybody invited to come and enjoy a good time. Admission 25 cents.

OUR correspondent at Columbus, Mr. W. Farrand Felch, who has been furnishing THE AGE an interesting series of letters every since the opening of the late General Assembly, has been in the meanwhile engaged upon more ambitious literary work, and we are pleased to note is attaining to some distinction already. Last week he disposed of a valuable manuscript work to a leading New York publisher who will bring it out in first class style, elaborately illustrated, over the general title "Cyclopedia of Antiquity,' making a work in style and size similar to Mark Twain's well-known "Innocence Abroad." He has already completed the pioneer period of his work, "Eminent men of Ohio," and is now writing up the organization of the State. In lighter, and more imaginative views he also excels, aud we notice by the current files of Columbus papers that he has recently disposed of a drama to the charming little actress, Minnie Maddern, for a good round sum, and is now engaged upon dramas for Patti Rosa and Carrie Swain. He does all his literary work on the type writer, which enables him to write from two to three times as fast as with a pen, and he is an indefatigable writer to whom we wish success in all his various undertakings.

AT THE regular meeting of Fidelity Lodge, No. 135, Knights of Pythias on Wednesday evening, June 13, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this lodge are due to the ladies who so kindly assisted at the festival held on the 30th of May; to Richard Lanning Post, No. 69, G. A. R. and Grace M. E. Church for kindness and courtesy received; to Mr. G. F. Palm and others for aid so kindly and cheerfully given; to the Mohawk band for the excellent music furnished; to all who attended and thus rendered aid to this Lodge.

Resolved, That the keeper of record shall furnish each of the city papers a copy of these resolutions for publication. J. W. MURPHY, K. of R. & S.

PRUNES, 14 pounds for $1.00, at McNeil & Johnson's.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

(Election, October 9, 1883.)

For Governor,
JOSEPH B. FORAKER,
Of Hamilton.

For Lieutenant Governor,
WILLIAM G. ROBE,
Of Cuyahoga.

For Supreme Judge,
(Term ending February 9, 1887.)
WILLIAM H. UPSON,
Of Summit.

(Term ending February 9, 1889.)
JOHN H. DOYLE,
Of Lucas.

For Clerk of Supreme Court,
DWIGHT CROWELL,
Of Ashtabula.

For Attorney General,
M. B. EARNHART,
Of Miami.

For Auditor of State,
JOHN F. OGLEVEE,
Of Clarke.

For Treasurer of State,
JOHN C. BROWN,
Of Jefferson.

For State Commissioner of Common Schools,
DANIEL F. DEWOLFE,
Of Lucas.

For Member Board of Public Works,
LEO WELTZ,
Of Clinton.

TALMADGE & DAVIS gives a list of names below of farmers who have bought of them this spring the justly celebrated king of corn planters the Malta Cultivator:

1 Hanger Groves,
2 Jacob Beck,
2 Caleb Berry,
4 Marion Butler,
5 G. W. Swigert,
6 C. Norman
7 Samuel Fenton,
8 Geo. Lowe,
9 John Hall,
10 Jas. Richeson,
11 Stewart McFedden,
12 Geo. McFadden,
13 I. Hook,
14 C. Kaser & Co,
15 C. Kaser & Co,
16 Mr. Maston,
17 Mr. Ensly,
18 Mr. Croy,
19 Wm. Sheran,
20 Luke Shaw,
21 James Kirk,
22 Jo Donley,
23 C Norman,
24 Johnson Weatherwax,
25 Jocob Wertz,
26 C. Keazy,
27 Jo Love,
28 H. Shannon,
29 Tom Clark,
30 Wm. Hershman,
31 David Ridgeway,
31 H C. Clark,
33 W. M. Pigman,
34 John Conley,
35 Seth McClain,
36 C. Krytes,
37 C. Krytes:
38 Mr. Marquand,
39 Wm. H. Crawford.

C. H. MOORE, Insurance Commissioner of Ohio, reports the Ohio Valley Protective Union of Wheeling, as paying one hundred and eight cents on the dollar, making the best showing of any Life Insurance Company in the State

HAVE you seen those $1.00 Colored Gros Grain Silks at Moore & Caton's. They are the best value for the money ever sold.

INSURE your life in the Ohio Valley; J. R. Tingle, Agent.

FIVE-CENT Baskets at McNeil & Johnson's.

GO TO Moore & Caton's and see the best $1.00 Black Silk in the city.

MRS. W. W. WALKER announces that her store will be kept open until 9 o'clock P. M. each day, to accommodate their customers.

A NEW lot fine Candies just opened at McNeil & Johnson's.

THE best Black Silk Rhadama in the city at Moore & Caton's.

LARGEST stock of Cigars and Tobacco to be found in the city at McNeil & Johnson's.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of W. R. Lynde & Co. has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted under the firm name of Joseph N. Beall & Co. Mr. Hiram Beall will now give his personal attention to the business, and having a larger and longer experience in the Dry Goods and Notions business than other merchants in the city, customers may rely upon getting the latest and best the market affords.

Fourteen pounds genuine Turkish Prunes for $1.00 at McNeil & Johnson's.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE HALF-CASTE

An Old Governess's Tale Founded on Fact

BY MISS MULOCK.

touched her shoulder. 'Zillah, ere are you going?'"

She started and screamed.

"Tell me; I must know!" I repeated, holding her fast by the arm, while Augustus rather roughly pulled her by the other.

"Cousin, you hurt me!" she cried, and instinctively drew back. Then for the first time the lieutenant saw me.

I have often noticed that cunning and deceitful people—small villains, not great ones—are always cowards. Mr. Augustus drew back as if he had been shot. I took no notice of him, but still appealed to Zillah.

"Tell me, my child, the plain truth, as you always do—where were you going?"

She stammered out: "I was going to—to Belfast—to be married."

"Married to your cousin?"

She hung her head and murmured "Yes."

At this frank confession the bridegroom interposed. He perhaps was all the braver for reflecting that he had only women to deal with. He leaped in at the chamber-window, and angrily asked me by what right I interfered.

"I will tell you," said I, "if you have enough gentlemanly feeling to leave my apartment, and will speak to me in the open air."

He retreated, I bolted the window, and still keeping a firm hold on the trembling girl, met him outside the front door. It certainly was the oddest place for such a scene; but I did not wish to admit him inside the house.

"Now, Miss Pryor," said he imperatively, but still politely—a Le Poer could not be otherwise—"will you be so kind as to relinquish that young lady, who has confided herself to my care, and intends honoring me with her hand?"

"Is that true, Zillah? Do you love this man, and voluntarily intend to marry him?"

"Yes, if you will let me, Miss Pryor. He told me you would be so pleased. He promises always to be kind to me, and never let me work. Please don't be angry with me, dear Miss Pryor! Oh, do let me marry my cousin!"

"Listen to me a few minutes, Zillah," said I, "and you shall choose." And then I told her in as few words as I could, what her position was—how that it had been concealed from her that she was an heiress, and how by marrying her, her cousin Augustus would be master over all her wealth. So unworldly was she, that I think the girl herself hardly understood me; but the lieutenant was furious.

"It is all a lie—an infamous cheat!" he cried. "Don't believe it, Zillah! Don't be frightened, little fool! I promised to marry you, and, by Heaven! marry you I will!"

"Lieutenant Le Poer," said I very quietly, "that may not be quite so easy as you think. However, I do not prevent you, as indeed I have no right; I only ask my dear child Zillah here to grant me one favor, as for the sake of my love to her"—(here Zillah sobbed)—"I doubt not she will; namely, that she should do as every other young woman of common sense and delicacy would do, and wait until to-morrow, to ask the consent of one who will then probably be here, if he is not already arrived—her guardian, Mr. Andrew Sutherland."

Lieutenant Augustus burst out with an oath, probably very mild in the mess-room, but very shocking here to two women's ears. Zillah crept farther from him and nearer to me.

"I'll not be cheated so!" stormed he. "Come, child, you'll trust your cousin? You'll come away to-night?"—and he tried to lift her on the car, which had approached—the Irish driver evidently much enjoying the scene.

"No, cousin; not to-night," said the girl, resisting. "I'd rather wait and have Miss Pryor with me, and proper bridemaids, and a wedding-dress, and all that—that is, if I marry you at all, which I wont unless Miss Pryor thinks you will be kind to me. So good-bye till to-morrow, cousin."

He was so enraged by this time that he tried forcibly to drag her on the car. But I wound my arms round my dear child's waist and shrieked for help.

"Faith, sir," said the sturdy Irishman, interfering, half in amusement, half in indignation, "ye'd betther lave the women alone. I'd rather not meddle with an abduction."

So Zillah was set free from the lieutenant's grasp, for, as I said before, a scoundrel is often a great coward. I drew the trembling and terrified girl into the house—he following with a storm of oaths and threatenings. At last I forcibly shut the door upon him, and bolted him out. Whether this indignity was too much for the valorous soldier, or whether he felt sure that all chance was over, I know not; but when I looked out ten minutes after the coast was clear. I took my erring, wronged, yet still more wronged than erring child into my bosom, and thanked Heaven she was saved.

The next morning Mr. Sutherland arrived.

After this night's events I have little to say, or rather I prefer to say but little, of what passed during the remainder of that summer. We all traveled to England together, going round by Yorkshire in order to leave Mr. Le Poer's daughters at their own home. This was Mr. Sutherland's kind plan, that the two girls might be kept in ignorance of the whole affair, and especially of their father's ill-deeds. What they suspected I know not; they were merely told that it was the desire of Zillah's guardian to take her and her governess home with him.

So we parted at Halifax and I never saw any of the family again. I had no scruples about thus quitting them, as I found out from Mr. Sutherland that I had been engaged solely as governess to his ward, and that he had himself paid my salary in advance; the whole of which, in some way or other had been intercepted by Mr. Le Poer. The money of course was gone; but he had written to me with each remittance, and thus I had lost his letters. That was hard!

I also found out, with great joy and comfort, that my Zillah was truly Zillah Le Poer—her father's legitimate daughter and heiress. All I had been led to believe was a cruel and wicked lie. The whole history of her father and mother was one of these family tragedies, only too frequent, which, the actors in them being dead, are best forgotten. I shall not revive the tale.

In late autumn Mr. Sutherland sailed for India. Before he quitted England he made me sole guardian in his stead over Zillah Le Poer, assigning for her a handsome maintenance. He said he hoped we should all live happily together—she, my mother and I—until he came back. He spent a short time with us all at his country seat—a time which, looking back upon, seems in its eight days like eight separate years.

I ought to speak of Zillah, the unmoved center of so many convolving fates. She remained still and silent as ever—dull, grieved, humiliated. I told her gradually and gently the whole truth, and explained from how much she had been saved. She seemed grateful and penitent; it was clear that her heart had never been touched by love; she was yet a mere child. The only evidence of womanly shame she gave was in keeping entirely out of her guardian's way, nor did he take much notice of her except in reproaching himself to me with being neglectful of his charge; but he had so thoroughly trusted in the girl's uncle as being her best protector.

The only remark he ever made on Zillah's personal self was that she had beautiful eyes, adding, with a half sigh, "that he liked dark Oriental eyes." One day his mother told me something which explained this. She said he had been engaged to a young lady in India, who on the eve of their marriage had died. He had never cared much for woman's society since, and his mother thought would probably never marry. After his departure I learned the whole story. My heart bled over every pang he had suffered; he was so good and noble a man. And when I knew about his indifference to all women, I felt the more grateful for the trust he showed in me, by making me Zillah's guardian in his absence, and wishing me to write to him regularly of her welfare. The last words he said were asking me to go and see his mother often; and then he bade God bless me, and called me "his dear friend." He was very kind always!

We had a quiet winter, for my health was not good—I being often delicate in winter time. My mother and Zillah took care of me, and I was very grateful for their love. I got well at last as the springtime advanced, and went on in my old ways.

There are sometimes long pauses in one's life—deep rests or sleeps of years in which month after month and season after season, float on each the same; during which the soul lies either quiet or torpid, as may be. Thus, without any trouble, joy or change, we lived for several years—my mother, Zillah Le Poer and I. One morning I found, with a curious surprise, but without of the horror which most women are supposed to feel at that fact, that I was thirty years old!

I discovered by the same reckoning that Zillah was just nineteen. I remember she put her laughing face beside mine in the glass. There was a great difference truly. I do not mean the difference in her from me, for I never compared that, but in her former self. She had grown up into a woman, and, as that glass told me, and my own eyes told me, a very striking woman too. I was little of a judge in beauty myself; still I knew well that everybody we met thought her handsome. Likewise, she had grown up beautiful in mind as well as in body. I was very proud of my dear child.

I well remember this day, when she was nineteen and I thirty. I remember it, I say, because our kind friend in India had remembered it likewise, and sent us each a magnificent shawl; far too magnificent it was for a little body like me, but it became Zillah splendidly. She tucked me under her arm as if I had been a little girl, and walked me up and down the room; for she was of a cheerful, gay temper now—just the one to make an old heart young again, to flash upon a worn spirit with the brightness of its own long-past morning.

I recollect thinking thus at the time—I wish I had thought so oftener! But it matters little; I only chronicle this day, as being the first when Zillah unconsciously put herself on a level with me, becoming thenceforward a woman, and my equal—no longer a mere pet and a child.

About this time—I may as well just state the fact to comfort other maidens of thirty years' standing—I received an offer of marriage, the first I had ever had. He who asked me was a gentleman of my own age, an old acquaintance, though never a very intimate friend. I examined myself well, with great humility and regret, for he was an excellent man; but I found I could not marry him. It was very strange that he should ask me, I thought. My mother, proud and pleased—first, because I had the honor of a proposal; secondly, that it was refused, and she kept her child still—would have it that the circumstance was not strange at all. She said many women were handsomer and more attractive at thirty than they had ever been in their lives. My poor, fond, deluded and deluding mother, in whose sight even I was fair! That night I was foolish enough to look long into the glass, at my quiet little face, and my pale, gray-blue eyes—not dark like Zillah's—foolish enough to count narrowly the white threads that were coming one by one into my hair. This trouble—I mean the offer of marriage—I did not quite get over for many weeks, even months.

The following year of my life there befell me a great pang. Of this, a grief never to be forgotten, a loss never to be restored—I cannot even now say more than is implied in three words—my mother died! After that Zillah and I lived together alone for twelve months or more.

There are some scenes in our life—landscape scenes I mean—that we remember very clearly; one strikes me now. A quiet, soft May day; the hedges just in their first green, the horse-chestnuts white with flowers; the long, silent country lanes swept through by a traveling carriage, in which two women, equally silent, sat—Zillah Le Poer and I.

It was the month before her coming of age, and she was going to meet her guardian, who had just returned from India.

Mrs. Sutherland had received a letter from Southampton, and immediately, sent for us into the country to meet her son, her "beloved Andrew." I merely repeat the words as I remember Zillah's doing, while she laughed at the ugly name. I never thought it ugly.

When we had really started, however, Zillah ceased laughing, and became grave, probably at the recollection of that humiliating circumstance which first brought her acquainted with her guardian. But despite this ill-omened beginning, her youth had blossomed into great perfection. As she sat there before me, fair in person, well cultured in mind, and pure and virgin in heart—for I had so kept her out of harm's way that, though nearly twenty-one, I know she had never been "in love" with any man—as she sat thus, I felt proud and glad in her, feeling sure that Mr. Sutherland would say I had well fulfilled the charge he gave.

We drove to the lodge gates. An English country-house is always fair to see; this was very beautiful—I remembered it seven years ago, only that it was autumn, and now spring. Zillah remembered it likewise; she drew back, and I heard her whisper uneasily: "Now we shall soon see, Mr. Sutherland."

I did not answer her a word.

We rolled up the avenue under the large chestnut-trees. I saw some one standing at the portico then I think the motion of the carriage must have made me dizzy, for all grew indistinct, except a firm, kind hand holding me as I stepped down, and the words: "Take care, my dear Cassia!" It was Mr. Sutherland!

He scarcely observed Zillah, till in the hall I introduced her to him. He seemed surprised, startled, pleased. Talking of her to me that evening, he said, he had not thought she would have grown up thus; and I noticed him look at her at times with a pensive kindness. Mrs. Sutherland whispered to me that the lady he had been engaged to was a half-caste like Zillah, which accounted for it. His mother's prophecy had been right; he had come back as he went out—unmarried.

When Zillah went to bed she was full of admiration for her guardian. He was so tall and stately. Then his thick, curling fair hair—just like a young man's, with scarcely a shadow of gray. She would not believe that he was over forty—ten years older than myself—until by some pertinacity I had impressed this fact upon her. And then she said it did not signify, as she liked such "dear old souls" as aunt and me much better than any young people. Her fervor of admiration made me smile, but after this night I observed that the expression of it gradually ceased.

Though I was not so demonstrative as Zillah, it will not be supposed but that I was truly glad to see my old friend, Mr. Sutherland. He was very kind, talked to me long of past things, and as he cast a glance on my black dress, I saw his lips quiver; he took my hand and pressed it like a brother. God bless him for that!

But one thing struck me—a thing I had not calculated on—the alteration seven years had made in us both. When he took me down to dinner, I accidentally caught sight of our two figures in the large pier-glass. Age tells so differently on man and woman; I remember the time when he was a grown man, and I a mere girl; how he looked a stately gentleman in the prime of life, and I a middle-aged, old-maidish woman. Perhaps something more than years had done this; yet it was quite natural, only I had never thought of it before.

So, when the first meeting was over, with the excitement, pleasurable or otherwise, which as a matter of course it brought to us all—when we had severally bidden each other good-night, and Mr. Sutherland had said smilingly that he was glad it was only good-night, not good-bye—when the whole house was quiet and asleep—to use the psalmist's solemn words, "At night on my bed I communed with my own heart in my chamber, and was still."

"Cassia, I want to speak to you particularly," said Mr. Sutherland to me one morning, as after breakfast he was about to go into his study. Zillah placed herself in the doorway with the pretty obstinacy, half womanish, half girlish, that she sometimes used with her guardian—much to my surprise, Zillah was on excellent terms with him, considering their brief acquaintance of three weeks. In that time she had treated him as I in my whole life-time had never ventured to do—willfully, jestingly, even crossly, yet he seemed to like it. They were very social and merry, for his disposition had apparently grown more cheerful as he advanced in life. Their relation was scarcely like guardian and ward, but that of perfect equality—pleasant and confidential, which somewhat surprised me, until I recollected what opportunities they had of intercourse, and what strong friendships are sometimes formed over in a single week or fortnight, when people are shut up together in a rather lonely country-house. This was the state of things among us, all on the morning when Mr. Sutherland called me to his study. Zillah wanted to go likewise.

"Not to-day," he answered her, very gently and smilingly. "I have business to talk over with Miss Pryor." (I knew he said "Miss Pryor" out of respect, yet it hurt me—I had been "Cassia" with him so many years. Perhaps he thought I was outgrowing my baby name now.)

The business he wished to speak of was about Zillah's coming of age next week, and what was to be done on the occasion. "Should he, ought he, to give a ball, a dinner, anything of that sort? Would Zillah like it?"

This was a great concession, for in old times he always disliked society. I answered that I did not think such display necessary, but I would try to find out Zillah's mind.

I did so. It was an innocent, girlish mind, keenly alive to pleasure, and new to everything. The consequences were natural—the ball must be. A little she hesitated when I hinted at her guardian's peculiarities, and then she offered cheerfully to renounce her delight. But he, his eyes beaming with a deeper delight still, would not consent. So the thing was settled.

It was a very brilliant affair, for Mr. Sutherland spared no expense. He seemed to show a restless eagerness in providing for his young favorite everything she could desire. Nay, in answer to her wayward entreaties, he even consented to open the ball with her, though saying "he was sure he should make an old simpleton of himself." That was not likely!

I watched them walk down the room together, and heard may people say with a smile what a handsome pair they were, notwithstanding the considerable difference of age.

It was a very quiet evening to me. Being strange to almost everyone there, I sat near old Mrs. Sutherland in a corner. Mr. Sutherland asked me to dance once, but I did not feel strong, and indeed for the last few years I had almost given up dancing. He laughed, and said merrily: "It was not fair for him to be beginning life just when I ended it." A true word spoken in a jest! But I only smiled.

The ball produced results not unlikely, when one considered that it was meant for the introduction into society of a young woman, handsome, attractive, and an heiress. A week or two after Zillah's birthday Mr. Sutherland called me once more into his study.

I noticed he looked rather paler and less composed than usual. He forgot even to ask me to sit down, and we stood together by the fire-place, which I remember was filled with a great vase of lilacs that Zillah had insisted on placing there. It filled the room with a strong, rich scent, which now I never perceive without its bringing back to my mind that room and that day.

He said: "I have had a letter to-day on which I wish to consult with you before showing it to Miss Le Poer." (I was rather startled by the formal words, since he usually called her "Zillah," as was natural.)

"It is a letter—scarcely surprising—in fact to be expected after what I noticed at the dinner-party yesterday; in fact—But you had better read it yourself."

He took the letter from his desk and gave it to me. It was an earnest and apparently sincere application for the hand of his ward. The suitor, the Hon. Henry French, was of good family and moderate prospects. I had noticed he was very attentive to Zillah at the ball, and on some occasions since; still I was a good deal surprised, more so even than was Mr. Sutherland, who had evidently watched her far closer than I. I gave him back the letter in silence, and avoided looking at his face.

"Well, Cassia," he said after a pause, and, with an appearance of gayety, "what is to be done? You women are the best counselors in these matters."

I smiled, but both he and I very soon became grave once more.

"It is a thing to be expected," continued he in a voice rather formal and hard. "With Zillah's personal attractions and large fortune she was sure to receive many offers. Still it is early to begin these affairs."

I reminded him that she was twenty-one.

"True, true. She might, under other circumstances, have been married long before this. Do you think that she [illegible]

I suppose he was going to ask me whether I thought she was likely to accept Mr. French, or had hitherto formed any attachment. But probably delicacy withheld him, for he suddenly stopped and omitted the question. Soon he went on in the same steady tone:

"I think Zillah ought to be made acquainted with this circumstance. Mr. French states that this letter to me is the first confession of his feelings. That was honorable on his part. He is a gentleman of good standing, though, far her inferior in fortune. People might say that he hunted her property to patch up the decayed estates at Weston-Brook."

This was spoken bitterly, very bitterly for a man of such kind nature as Andrew Sutherland. He seemed conscious of it and added: "I may wrong him, and if so I regret it. But do you not think, Cassia, that of all things it must be most despicable, most mean, most galling to a man of any pride or honest feeling, the thought of the world's saying that he married his wife for money, as a prop to his falling fortunes, or a slight to his crumbling honor? I would die a thousand deaths first."

In the passion of the moment the red color rushed violently to his cheek, and then he became more pallid than ever. I watched him; my eyes were opened now. I held fast by the marble chimney-piece, so that I could stand quite upright, firm and quiet. He walked hurriedly to the window, and flung it open, saying the scent of the lilacs was too strong. When he came back, we were both ready to talk again. I believe I spoke first—to save him the pain of doing so.

"I have no idea," said I, and I said truly, "what answer Zillah will give to this letter. Hitherto I have known all her feelings, and am confident that while she stayed with me her heart was untouched."

[To be Continued.]

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

The Commissioners have decided to build a bridge at the Perry Darling ford, three spans of 125 feet each.

A Circus Coming.

Mr. Geo. Ridgely informs us that notice has been given him that Sell's Bros' Circus will exhibit in Coshocton about August 28 or 29.

The State Board of Public Works announce that they will repair the Walhonding canal sufficiently to furnish water for the Ohio canal, but for navigation they will not expend a single dollar.

Mr. Isaac Vance, the efficient Coroner of Coshocton county stopped his subscription to the Age some weeks ago, but he finds he can't keep house without, and therefore pays in advance again. Mr Vance recognizes that it is the Age that gives the news

A Minister Installed.

Rev. D. B. Rogers, formerly of Canonsburgh Pa., has accepted a call to become pastor of the Newcomerstown, Linton and Bakersville Presbyterian Churches, and was installed at the Presbyterian church at Newcomerstown Monday. Rev. S. S Gilson, of Donnison, delivered the sermon, gave the charge to the congregations, and Rev. R. R. Moore, of Uhrichsville, delivered the charge to the pastor. Many Linton and Bakersville were present.

On Saturday morning, May 26, the Angel of Death summoned to the Spirit Land, Sadie oldest daughter of Eli Richard, aged 14 years, 3 months and 28 days. Her disease was consumption. Her mother had preceded her to the silent tomb two years previous. Sadie was an obedient, loving and lovable girl, whose voice filled home with song, and whose face carried smiles and happiness among all with whom she associated. Her remains were interred in the burial ground of the Prarie Chapel Church on Sunday. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. John Baker. She leaves a father, sister, and four brothers to mourn her loss. She is now resting beyond the Crystal River in the land of the redeemed. P.

RELIGIOUS WARFARE.

A Squabble in a Tiverton Church—Desperate and Spiteful Work.

When Christ commanded his disciples to go into the world and preach the Gospel to every creature, it was not intended to preach as cranky individuals, but as true followers of doctrines taught by Him. There was no mistaking what He thought the proper course to pursue, and although the rules laid down are strict, the terms employed are explicit—so explicit in fact that he who runs may read. But we did not intend to preach a sermon to the readers of the Daily Age, but to chronicle the fact that there are self-styled followers of the meek and lowly Jesus in Tiverton township who have either mistaken their calling, or are more governed by the devil than by the teachings of Christ.

The latest trouble is a disturbance in the German church in Tiverton township over the attempt to introduce services partly in the English language in Church and Sunday School.

Some one recently girdled thirty-six young fruit trees for Mr Lewis Fish, and there are those who charge it was the result of religious spite. That there was plenty of spite in it we have no doubt, but where the religion comes in we fail to see.

Many families in the township are laboring under a state of mind bordering on desperation caused by this so-called religious difference; and if there was ever a field for an energetic evangelist to smooth the rugged tempers of the people, and set on foot once more the good work of the Master, Tiverton township is certainly that place.

New Castle.

The pleasant weather the last few days is making things look better in the eyes of the farmers, and they talk something of having fair crops.

Mr. Lawrence, the young man who had his leg broken on May 27, is doing well and will come out almost as good as new.

No talk about political matters, people are stirring much about politics. Foraker's nomination does not, as yet, excite much comment.

There seems to be a general wish that the Scott Law will stand the test in the Supreme Court, as it has made New Castle quieter than it has been for a year. It is only once in a great while that we see a man drunk.

We have been visited by some candidates hunting votes for themselves in the Democratic primaries, but they have been so very modest, that one has to speak to them personally, to know who they are.

Rev. E. L. Warner, of the Mohawk circuit, was visiting in our town yesterday. D.

LETTER FROM VIRGINIA.

A Good Place to Emigrate—Decoration Day in the South—Eloquence and Intelligence of the Colored Man.

NATIONAL CEMETERY,
CULPEPPER, VA., June 6.

To the Editor of The Age:—We have right hot weather here just now, but when you find the shade you are comfortable. That is a peculiarity all over the South—cool breezes, pleasant shades and good nights to sleep.

There has been quite an emigration into certian portions of this State lately, and a large part of the native population are adopting progressive ideas. If people in Ohio who desire cheap land would come here in sufficient numbers to re-enforce this element so as to shape legislation in favor of better roads, bridges, schools, etc., it would be better than going to Dakota. I think in the course of five years there will be a tolerably good public school system all over this State. The winters are not so cold as the North and West, nor the summers so hot as Tennessee or Georgia. When I come to think of it, however, I hope the worthy young men of Ohio will remain in Ohio. The State has use for all of them.

The wheat is looking well, and I hear no complaint of bad prospects. Fruit of all kinds will be plentiful.

Decoration Day passed off very pleasantly at the cemetery, under the management of the colored people, some five hundred participating, and eight or ten of their number delivered addresses. In welcoming them to the beautiful grounds I told them that I would tell the veterans of the North, how, in the absence of the surviving comrades of these dead soldiers, they had so beautifully shown their devotion to the cause for which these men gave up their lives by coming out in such great numbers and conducting their ceremonies with such good taste and propriety. The most of the speakers were preachers and school teachers from town and the surrounding country, but we called out one or two veritable old "Uncle Neds," and their wild, crude eloquence as they alluded to the days of their bondage, the Yankee soldiers, Massa Linkin and the year of jubilee, was really touching. The colored man can learn. His progress is in direct ratio with the facilities furnished him. He has many faults for which the past is more or less responsible. Chief among his virtues is the fact that he carries a large share of the loyalty and patriotism of this portion of the Nation. No Union soldier ever escaped from a Southern prison hell and found his way safely to God's country without the help of the colored people, and history does not record an instance where they betrayed their trust.

Very Respectfully,
R. Y. PATTERSON.

PIONEER STORIES.

THE LAST EXECUTION FOR WITCHCRAFT IN THE U. S.

The Gay but Useful Kicking Frolics of the Olden Times.

In the early history of the Eastern States, and years ago in merrie Old England, executions for witchcraft were numerous; but as the world became enlightened, and the darkness lifted, such demon like proceedings were obliterated. Last year on one of the Indian reservations of the far North-West the beautiful young wife of a chief was barbarously put to death by stoning upon an accusation of witchcraft, and this fact coming up a few days since in conversation with one of our oldest inhabitants, the story below was related, and we take the liberty to write out for publication.

The last formal sentence and sacrifice of human life, upon a charge of this nature, anywhere upon the soil now occupied by the states of the union, is believed to have occurred near the site of Columbus, Ohio, as late as June 2, 1810. An aged Wyandot chief or "war captain" named Leatherlips, had pitched his lonely camp there, upon the banks of the Scioto, away from his tribe, then still occupying the Sandusky plains. But hither, in the earliest days of the summer, came six of his former warriors, headed by the chief Roundhead, who had sought out his retreat, ostensibly, at least, to try and execute him.

THE PRACTICE OF WITCHCRAFT.

Some of the red brethren, they said, and like-wise their horses, had died or wandered away, through his incantations and enchantment. His wigwam was violently entered, he was seized and bound, granted something like a formal hearing or trial of two or three hours duration, and then solemnly condemned to die by the tomahawk.

White settlers had already penetrated to this part of the picturesque valley, and some traders were also residing with them. They tried by persuasion and argument to save their constant friend and neighbor, but in vain. They did not care to use force to effect his release, for fear of bringing the whole savage tribe upon them. The offer by way of ransom, of a superb horse, valued at $300, a large sum in those days, caused the Wyandots to hesitate and anxiously consult for a time, but it was finally decided that the chief must die.

THE VENERABLE LEATHERLIPS,

retired with a guard to his lodge, where he robed himself in his best of savage finery, painted his face, ate a hearty dinner of venison, and then chanted his death song, after the manner of his kind, in a strong, melodious voice. At the appointed hour, four o'clock in the afternoon, he strode steadily to the place of execution, knelt by the shallow grave which his own hands had dug, and offered a prayer to the Gitchie-Manitou, or the Great Spirit of the red-browed worshiper. The leader of the band followed with another prayer; and after this decorous introduction, worthy of a more civilized people, the chief received his death by a blow of a tomahawk, upon the skull. He was buried at once in the rich costume he wore on when the executioners silently and swiftly departed.

It was long a tradition among the settlers of this part of Ohio, that the tragic event was prompted by the machinations of the great Tecumseh's evil-minded brother, "the Prophet," whose instigation the Wyandots were thought to have gone on their deadly quest. It is not improbable that the charge of witchcraft was a pure invention, to serve his on their hostile purpose.

However, the fact of the murder of Leatherlips, stands out as a historical fact, and some of our oldest settlers remember how their aged grand-mothers used to relate the story of the deed and breed horror and fear in their youthful minds.

Pursuing the subject of early days, our oldest inhabitant relates that when a boy there was

A SINGULAR KIND OF USEFUL SPORT

among them in some parts of the new west where no better means of fulling a woolen fabric existed. When the primitive process of spinning and weaving, performed by simple means in the cabin of the settler, had been completed, his neighbors from near and far (for a "neighbor" might then live miles away) were invited to a grand "kicking frolic." Upon their arrival the web, well soaked with soap and water, was thrown in a slippery mass on the clean floor in the center of the cabin. The men of the company, taking off their foot gear and rolling their trousers to the knee, seated themselves flat on the floor about it and awaited the signal to begin. This given, each stalwart pioneer struck out vigorously against the web, his kicks being met by

ATHLETIC STROKES FROM THE KICKER OPPOSITE

him. It was the object of every one to send so much force through his part of the web as to lay his opponent's back on the floor; and very quick, strong and long-sustained the kicking of the hardy borderers is said to have been. Everything was done with the utmost good nature, and great was the amusement resulting From time to time the merry women of the party would dash more soapsuds upon the battered heap, the men around it coming in for their full share of the bath. When the exercise had gone far enough, the woolen was as thoroughly fulled as it would be by the modern and swifter processes, and the fullers were equally soaked with perspiration, soft soap and water. When all were dried and rested, and had resumed their lower integuments, they joined their dames and daughters with hearty appetite in the abundant meal of pioneer viands that always followed.

Pies and the Seasons.

"Popular taste for pies," the manager of the biggest pie-baking establishment in the world said, "changes with the seasons. There is one steady stand-by. That is apple pie. The demand for it is double that for any other kind the year through. But, outside of that they run about in this way: In December, January and February, mince pie comes to the front, and runs a good second to apple. Just about the holidays it takes the lead just for a spurt, as, for instance, on the day before last Christmas, when we used ten tons of mince-meat in pies in the one day. In March, April and May, people want custard and rhubarb, which come next to apple, both together amounting to about as much as the apple in the aggregate supply. In June, July and August, whortleberry, blackberry and strawberry pies are largely in demand, and strawberry-shortcake, which is a sort of pie, is no small item. In September, October and November, the ripened fullness of the year, the public taste yearns for pumpkin, and there is also a pretty good run on peach. Of course, you understand, we make all these pies and a good many more varieties, such as lemon, plum, cocoanut and pine-apple, all the year round. The use of the best canned fruit enables us to keep up the supply of any required sort, irrespective of the season. Just about now we average 100,000 pies a week. Of that number one-quarter are apple. Of the others there are about equal quantities made of each kind that I have mentioned.

"To give you some idea of the quantity thus disposed of, I may say at the present time we use in pie-making an average in each day of four hogsheads of New Orleans sugar, 1,000 quarts of milk, 8 barrels of eggs (75 dozen in a barrel), 2,000 pounds of lard, 25 barrels of flour, and an average of $420 worth of apples, figuring on their present price."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Authorship in America.

The United States Census, two or three decades ago, in its summary of persons engaged in various occupations included a poet. He lived in Arkansas, if I remember rightly, but may have perished from want, for I have looked in vain for him in later issues of the census reports. I have often thought of him however, when speculating about the conditions of authorship in America, and have admired the courage with which he made his confession. He was the only poet in America to stand up boldly and be counted. The rest of us sheltered ourselves in the census behind such evasive titles as journalist, or editor, or professor, or, if especially courageous, literary man. Mr. Carlyle, in his celebrated petition, wrote himself down as a maker of books; but every one feels that Mr Carlyle's was a case of affected humility and bluntness. If he had had the nerve of the man from Arkansas, he would have subscribed himself a genius, or a man that turns the world upside down.

There is unquestionably a reluctance on the part of all of us, whether poets, or American humorists, or men of general genius,—for since I am not going to sign this paper, I am as bold as Snug the joiner,—there is a reluctance, I say on our part to be classified. A guild of authors could exist only as a mutual burial society; though there would seem to be many interests which authors might combine to defend or resist, as a matter of fact there is, I believe, but one literary club in the country which makes the authorship of books a condition of membership, and this Author's Club has been derided for its arrogance, as if it were another instance of the three tailors of Tooley Street. When any movement is to be made which affects the whole body of literary men, what member has the boldness to marshal his fellows into any phalanx of remonstrants or petitioners? Even in the matter of international copyright, the views of authors have been reached only by individual solicitation from publishing houses or trade journals.

The truth is that this individuality of authors, which seem to some to spring from jealousy or a suspicious habit of mind, is an essential characteristic of their vocation, and a necessary result from the material conditions of their profession. There can be an association of artists, with the object to maintain a school of painters, or to conduct an exhibition of paintings; there can be an historical society to collect material for history, to discuss and criticise historical writings, and to print papers but there cannot be anything more than a social basis for an authors' league, because the individual interests of every author are vastly greater to him than the combined interests of all authors, but chiefly because there exists for him already a complement organization which no voluntary association with other authors could supply. An author with his manuscript is an incomplete figure; a hundred authors associated are only a hundred times more incomplete, and the various author's unions and publication societies which have attempted to disprove this have invariably proved it.—*June Atlantic.*

Just His Luck.

A Baltimore man who disappeared from his accustomed haunts about a year ago turned up the other day looking seedy and discouraged, and, in answer to the query as to what had happened him, he replied:

"I left here for Kansas with every prospect of making a fortune, but luck was against me."

"Did you go into stock?"

"No, sir, I organized a fire insurance company."

"That ought to have paid!"

"Of course it had; but just as I got the thing to running one of the insured up and burned out, and come upon me for $300 damages, and that busted me skyhigh!"—*Wall Street News.*

WHERE TO BUY!

This is a question in which we are all interested. Durability, style, variety and low prices are inducements for which we all seek. To no other line of merchandise does this apply better than to

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NewspaperARCHIVE®

GEN. CHEATHAM.

His Story of the Bloody Battle of Franklin, Tenn.

The Most Desperate Hand to Hand Contest of the War.

A correspondent of The Cincinnati Enquirer recently visited the battle field of Franklin, Tennessee, in company with Gen. Cheatham, who commanded a Confederate corps in the action of the 30th of November, 1864. Gen. Cheatham said:

'I had the largest corps in that army—something less than nine thousand men. Hood's disposition of his forces for that fight was: The corps I was directing on the left and center, Stewart's corps on my right, and Stephen D. Lee's corps in reserve. My disposition was, Gen. Bate on the extreme left, Gen John C. Brown with my old division on the left of the Columbia pike, with his right resting on that road, Cleburne on the right of the same pike, with his left resting on it. As Gen. Bate had a long road around to the left, I waited some time after he started before giving the order to advance. Finally the line moved forward. Brown and Cleburne were to stop as they reached the open fields at the foot of Winstead's hill. I rode forward to its summit as they moved, and established my headquarters there, and waited for the troops to pass over."

"It was the grandest sight I ever saw when our army marched over the hill and reached the open field at its base. Each division unfolded itself into a single line of battle with as much steadiness as if forming for dress parade," said ex-Governor Porter, who was in those days General Cheatham's chief of staff. He was looking over the hill from Winstead's Hill as he spoke, and seemed to recall the events of the day, and again pass them in review before his mind's eye. 'As I look over this field to-day," he continued, "it seems as though I can almost witness the pageant over again. The men were tired, hungry, footsore, ragged, and many of them barefooted, but their spirit was admirable. Bear in mind that it was the first time the two divisions of Cheatham's corps—Cleburne's and Brown's—had met side by side in full view of each other in an open field, with the advantages for desperate work equally balanced between them. For years each had contended for the right to wear the name of the crack division of that army, and the faces of both men and officers seemed to say: 'Here is the field upon which the right shall be decided.' "

"Yes," broke in General Cheatham, "fight was in not only those two divisions, but in the whole army that day. Don't you remember, Porter, that as they wheeled into line of battle, in full view of the enemy, their precision and military bearing was as beautiful a sight as was ever witnessed in war? I could see that the Federal line was short and curved, and I knew we could easily cover it by going forward in line of battle by brigades. So this information was made before the time to charge came."

"Before moving our troops from Winstead's Hill I had arranged with both Cleburne and Brown, the two divisions under my eye, to give them the word with a flag when to move. When their lines swung into position they corrected their alignment and then faced toward me, waiting for the signal to advance. A moment of suspense to see that every thing was ready, then the flag dropped, and the line moved forward as steady as a clock. It was two miles and a quarter from the starting point to the main Federal line, and our advancing column was in full view from Gen. Schofield's position and from the intrenched line of the Union troops at the Carter house nearly every foot of the way. My twenty four pieces of artillery followed the advancing troops, and occasionally dropped a shell into the Federal lines. There was no halt from the time our force started until it struck the Federal breastworks. A regiment was thrown out as skirmishers in advance of each of my divisions. They struck Wagner's two brigades posted a half mile in advance of the main position, and as they gave way our main line followed them right in, on to the Federal breastworks. I lost hardly a man until within fifty yards of the Federal intrenchments. The fleeing men from the two brigades posted in their front kept the fire off from our troops until after their men got behind the main line. Our line of battle followed them in. The Federals could not fire upon it until it was within very close range. Our advancing line must have been visible, not only to the Federal commanders, but to all of their troops in the fortifications for nearly an hour before it struck Wagner. Had it not been for the protection the two brigades that were in advance gave our men Cox would have mowed my line with artillery from the moment I started until I reached his main works. As it was, our troops marched for an hour in full view of the enemy without any molestation to speak of, except a little harmless artillery-fire from the fort where Schofield had his head-quarters. The same may be said of Stewart's corps that was on my right, and also in full view. I followed and watched the line very closely, and then took up my headquarters on Merrill's hill, a sharp knob within musket range of the fight. Hood was just back of me on the pike.

"It would be impossible to describe the operations on this field after the men got together. It was the bloodiest battle of the war. I lost six general officers killed and two wounded. Cleburne was our greatest loss. He was a capital soldier. He had some unpleasantness about Spring Hill with Hood, and I think was a little more daring than usual that day. It was reported to me that he had some words with the commander of the army just before going into battle. The charge of the two divisions of my corps, my old division commanded by Gen. J. C. Brown and Cleburne's commanded by himself, was one of the most desperate and gallant of all the war. Arms were trailed until time to give the steel came, when the order to charge was given simultaneously by Cleburne and Brown. The men marched to the terrible work with perfect precision and great spirit and determination. Cleburne's horse was killed under him just after the charge began. With sword in hand he sprang to the front of his men, encouraging them with his words and example. Just before he reached the Federal works he was shot dead. Poor fellow, he never reached the enemy's earthworks toward which he was leading his men. He fell right here," said the old general, as he pointed to a spot not far from the old gin-house. "Here one of the best soldiers that ever drew a sword gave up his life." The veteran's eyes moistened as he looked at the place in the open field where his friend was slain, but Mr. Carter, who own the farm, has marked the spot, as every one who visits this field asks: Where did Pat Cleburne die? It is now obscured by the footprints of peace. After a moment Gen. Cheatham turned from the field toward the road, and running his eye along the line said.

"A little further to the right, looking toward Franklin and around on the other side of the gin-house, Gen. John Adams, of Stewart's corps, was killed on his horse astride the Federal breastworks. Scott of the same corps, was also slain near there. Gen. Cockrell, now United States senator from Missouri and Gen. Quarles were also wounded there. Stewart's corps did desperate work that day, and fully divided the honors with my own troops. Brown who commanded my old division, was wounded early in the fight, after Cleburne was killed; and of my brigade commanders Gordon was captured, Granberry, Gist, Strahl and Carter were killed—a greater mortality of general officers than was ever known during the war when an equal number of troops were engaged? The corps I commanded lost eight generals, killed and wounded, and Stewart lost five. About dark Ed John's division of Stephen D. Lee's corps, that was in reserve, was sent to the support of Brown and did some hard fighting. Gen. Manigault, of that division, was wounded. Gen. Bate, who went to the left, had a long and rough road to travel to reach his position, but he went into battle on the left just about dark and had a sharp engagement.

"Artillery played but a small part in this battle. We had very little chance to use ours, except during the advance, and the Federals had very little chance to use theirs. The artillery in the fort on the opposite bank of the river did a little damage to Stewart, but that was about all.

"It would be impossible to describe this battle, for it was fought in such close quarters, and the work was so exacting upon both armies, that there was not a second for hesitation and thought. From the moment Wagner's two brigades got behind the main line, so that they could shoot without killing their own men, the Union troops poured a most destructive fire into our ranks. Gen. Brown, on the left of the pike, from the direction in which we were advancing, carried a portion of the first line of earthworks in the first charge, and held his advantage to the last. He also pushed the whole of his line right up against the Federal works, and so intrenched himself that the fighting men were so close together that they could reach across from one line to the other. Brown's division suffered terribly. He gained position and held it under the most trying circumstances."

Cox's position was naturally a strong one, and he added to its strength by taking advantage of every point in building his earthworks. The line which Brown struck sloped quite sharply to the left from the cotton gin around beyond the Carter house. The earthworks on the right-hand side of the pike, as he approached, were so built that the force in it could enfilade his whole line as it reached the Federal position on the left of the pike. As Brown charged it a terrible enfilading fire from those works was poured into his men. It was very destructive, and to save themselves as much as possible his troops made breast-works of the dead bodies of their fallen comrades until they could throw up earth to protect themselves.

"The battle was short, but desperate. I lost a greater number of men, according to the number engaged, than in any battle of the war, except Murfreesboro. The real fight only lasted about two hours, but there were sharp assaults on both sides until 10 o'clock. About eleven the Federals withdrew, and about two o'clock I made into the town and got something to eat, the first I had tasted that day. Just at daybreak I rode upon the field, and such a sight I never saw and can never expect to see again. The dead were piled up like shocks of wheat, or scattered about like sheafs of grain. The fierce flame of battle had nearly all been confined within a range of fifty yards, except the cavalry fight on the other side of the river. Almost under your eye, nearly all the dead, wounded and dying lay. In front of the Carter house the bodies lay in heaps, and to the right of it a locust thicket had been mowed off by bullets, as if by a scythe. It was a wonder that any man escaped alive from that storm of iron missiles. A man who counted the dead told me that there were over fifteen hundred bodies in the narrow space on the right and left of the pike; 900 Confederates and something over six hundred Union. I spent two years in the Mexican war and four years in the late conflict. I never saw anything like that field, and never want to again.

"It is all over now, and these are only reflections upon a sad subject. I did not come here to talk them, but to show you the position of our troops and point out where we began and ended. This is the first time I have visited this battle-field since the fight took place, and I have talked more of the events of the war to-day than during all the past fifteen years. I have never read a true story of this battle. It will be hard to write one. I should have added, to what I said about a visit to the field next morning at daybreak that we buried the dead, cared for the wounded men of both sides as best we could, and then moved on to the battle at Nashville."

The Value of Willow Wood.

Popular Science Monthly.

On account of its comparative incombustibility, the willow is eminently useful for the floors of buildings designed to be fire proof. It grows to a large size and furnishes a great amount of lumber. There is a white willow growing at Stockbridge, Mass., which, at four feet from the ground measures twenty-two feet in circumference, and extends its branches fifty feet in every direction. Tradition says it was brought from Connecticut in 1807 by a traveler, who used it as a riding switch. The Hon. Jesse W. Fell, in giving an account of experiments in tree planting on an extensive scale in Illinois, says: "Were I called upon to designate one tree which, more than all others, I would recommend for general planting, I would say, unhesitatingly, it should be the white willow." Prof. Brewster says: "In England, where it is often fifty or sixty feet high in twenty years, there is no wood in greater demand than good willow. It is light, very tough, soft, takes a good finish, will bear more pounding and knocks than any other wood grown there, and is used for cricket bats, for floats to paddle wheels of steamers, and brake blocks on cars. It is used extensively for turning, planking, coasting vessels' furniture, ox yokes, wooden legs, shoe lasts," etc. Fuller says: "It groweth incredibly fast, it being a by word that the profit by willows will buy the owner a horse before that by other trees will pay for a saddle." The basket willow, well cultivated, will yield a net income of $150 a year to the acre. On the whole, therefore, it would seem that the various kinds of willow, the economic value of which has been hitherto entirely overlooked in our country, are eminently deserving of attention, and will amply reward those who cultivate them.

The Mississippi River.

Phrenological Journal.

Recent data show it to possess 55 tributary streams, with a length of navigation of 16,571 miles, or about two-thirds of the distance round the world. Even this, however, represents but a small amount of the navigation which will follow when the federal government has made the contemplated improvements in the upper Mississippi, in the Minnesota, Wisconsin, and other rivers, in which it is now engaged. But while the Mississippi has 16,571 miles navigable to steamboats, it has 20,221 miles navigable to barges.

The Gun Stammered.

Dumpsey went hunting the other day and took Johnny with him. They saw a rabbit, and Dumpsey drew up and shot. The cap exploded and there was a long splutter, and finally, just as Dumpsey took the gun down the charge went off. When they got home the folks asked Johnny what luck they had had. "Oh," said Johnny, "papa saw a rabbit, but his gun stammered so he couldn't hit it."

Why They Laughed.

The half-suffocated passengers in an overcrowded street car nearly died laughing the other afternoon, and yet the cause of their merriment would seem to be one which should excite pity. It was a man clinging by teeth and toe nail to the rear platform for ten squares in a driving rain. The man, however, was one of the directors.

True to Nature.

A member of the rhetorical class had just finished his declamation, when the professor said: "Mr. ——, do you suppose a general would address his soldiers in the manner you spoke that piece?" "Yes, sir, I do," was the reply, "if he was half-scared to death and as nervous as a cat."

One of the Wonders of Astronomy.

"Professor—My dear madam, the progress of modern astronomy is astounding. We know the distance between the sun and the planets within a few thousand miles." Madam—"Yes, professor; but think of it; that we know even the names of all these distant luminaries."

Convenient to Know.

Dr. Ott has learned that the rattlesnake's tail makes sixty vibrations per second. It is very convenient to know this little fact beforehand, so that when you encounter a rattlesnake you won't have to stop to count the motions of his tail.

A Prime Meridian.

Demorest's Monthly.

The commerce of the world has become so international that the need is felt daily of a common initial meridian. British ships use that of Greenwich, and Americans measure from Washington. The United States has wisely taken measures to induce other nations to adopt a meridian which shall be universal. France assents, and M. Chancourtous, on behalf of the Paris Academy of Science, suggests the ancient meridian of Ptolemy, about 3.7 degrees from Paris. This would place it in the Atlantic, and has two advantages. It reduces the changing of date to a minimum and avoids offending national feeling, for were the prime meridian to be either in America or Europe, national prejudices might prevent its adoption.

Lowell Courier.

"Mr. Johnson has had his horses attached this morning," remarked Smith to Jones on the way down town. Jones told Brown, when he met him, that Johnson had failed. Brown, when he related the story, added that there was a keeper in Johnson's store, and before soon the whole community had the poor man a bankruptcy—all because Smith was interrupted in the conversation, and forgot to explain his joke that Johnson had his horses attached to his wagon.

The Force of Habit.

A lawyer recently lost a bride in a very peculiar way. He appeared at the wedding, but on being called to the ceremony, from sheer force of habit protested that he was not ready to proceed and demanded delay. So the bride got mad and skipped him.

In a Roundabout Way.

A little girl in a Hartford Sunday school, unused to diplomatic ways, sidled up to her teacher and naively as could be, said: "Mother wanted me to find out in a roundabout way whether you are Mrs. or Miss——."

PETERSEN'S AIR SHIP.

Claiming to Have Solved the Problem of Ærial Navigation.

A Flying Machine Which Is Expected to Shoot Through Space at the Rate of a Hundred Miles an Hour and Remain Afloat for a Month.

NEW YORK, June 10.—Of Captain Carl Petersen's proposed air ship the Star says: A corporation called "Petersen's Aerial Navigation Company," with a capital of $100,000, divided into shares of two dollars each, has been formed to build and run airships. The office of the company is at Hall 1, Cooper Institute, where a reporter found Captain Petersen a day or two ago. The inventor is a benevolent looking man of middle age, with a patriarchal beard.

"You want to know about my ship, eh?" he said. "Well, let me tell you, in the first place, that my theory is altogether different from that of all other aerial navigators."

"In what way?"

"They have clung to the erroneous idea that an air-ship can be propelled by machinery, although all their experiments prove that the machinery necessary to drive a vessel of a given size is too heavy for the ship to carry. It is like putting a sixteen-pound weight to a one-pound pigeon, and expecting him to fly with it."

"What is your idea?" the reporter asked.

"Just this," replied Captain Petersen, pointing to a drawing on the table before him. "We have first a long, flat, reefable balloon, inflated with street gas at a temperature of 130 degrees Fahrenheit. Through the balloon pass four masts, and about the foot of each of them a cabin is built. At the bow of the ship is a vertical rudder used to alter the course to right or left. A horizontal rudder at the stern serves to regulate the angle at which the vessel rises or falls. You understand?"

"Yes, but I don't see where your propelling power comes in."

"You will see it all in a minute. Just hold up this pamphlet. Thanks. Now, let that represent the balloon and this envelope the horizontal rudder at the stern. When we let the ship loose from the ground the envelope is depressed thus. A current of air, as the pamphlet rises (just lift it a little), strikes the envelope and throws the head of the pamphlet at an angle upward. This we shoot upward obliquely."

"How fast do we shoot?"

"Our initial velocity is seven feet four inches per second, but in the eleventh second we make 154 feet, that is to say, we are traveling at the rate of 100 miles an hour."

At this the reporter dropped the ship to the table, leaving the Captain holding the horizontal rudder aloft.

"That strikes you as unusual, I fancy," observed the inventor.

"Just a trifle," responded the reporter, faintly.

"But you see the principle. By means of the rudder I convert the lifting power of the gas into a force to pull the ship forward."

"Yet you still go upward. Suppose you should ever want to come down?"

"Then we cool the gas by a patent process of mine, and reduce its volume seventy-five per cent. It becomes a dead weight and the baloon is reefed. Gravitation forces the ship down, while the resistance of the envelope—I mean the rudder—causes the bow to sink first. To reascend we simply expand the gas by heat, and up we go. In each of the four cabins is an apparatus for heating and one for cooling the gas. The angle of ascent can be so regulated that the vessel advances horizontally sixty-five miles while she goes one mile upward. She stands on one tack until she has made 400 miles headway."

"That would bring her about six miles above the earth, Captain," observed the reporter, after making a hurried calculation with his pencil upon his cuff—a trick which he learned in the mental arithmetic class at school.

"Exactly."

"How are people to breath at that altitude?" demanded the newspaper man quickly.

"The cabins are air-tight, my astute young friend, and we pump in air until we have an atmosphere dense enough for breathing purposes."

"Won't a velocity of 100 miles an hour tear your balloon to pieces?"

"No, sir; it is made of stout silk, covered with India rubber varnish."

"How often will your gas have to be renewed?"

"It will be possible to retain it four months, but we expect never to make a voyage more than a month long. We will go to Europe in three days."

"You have not told me how large your ship is to be."

"The one we intend to build this year will be 250 feet long, including both rudders. Her extreme width will be 122 feet. The masts will be 30 feet high, and the superficial area of the ship will be 18,000 square feet, not counting the rudders, which measure 800 square feet each. Such a vessel will lift 9,000 pounds."

For a moment the inventor was silent and gazed fondly at a model of his air-ship, while the reporter listened to the drowsy tinkling of the bells on the Third avenue horse-cars.

"What do you propose to use your ships for?" inquired the consumer of graphite. "They won't pay as freight vessels."

"You are right," answered Captain Petersen. "A ship like the one I have described would go on exploring voyages."

"Then we should know all about the North Pole, I suppose, if the air did not freeze the gas and send all hands into the sea."

"We should look out for that. We can solve the mystery which envelopes the Pole. Floating far above the ocean upon the dark surface of which we should see the white bergs flashing we could penetrate literally to the ends of the earth."

"Does your ship require a large crew?"

"Only eleven men."

"How much would she cost?"

"About $20,000. It is possible to build a ship large enough to carry 100,000 passengers."

"Has any such ship ever been actually built?" asked the reporter.

"No; but my model has demonstrated the correctness of my reasoning by moving at the rate of thirty-two feet per second. It is a great thing, I tell you, sir. For fifteen years I have been studying aerial navigation. Our company is prosperous, and I shall yet live to make the trip from here to Liverpool in seventy-two hours."

Again the Captain fell into a reverie, and again the reporter heard the jingling of the car-bells. It was growing dark in the little office as the reporter quietly walked away, leaving the inventor looking upon the shadowy form of his model.

Always Something Happening.

Detroit Post.

Two little girls met on the street the other day and one said to the other: "I've put all my dolls into deep mourning, and it's too becoming! Come over and see them." "What did you do that for?" "Oh, we had a calamity. Our dog got killed, and there didn't anybody care but me and them; we've just cried our eyes out." Then the other little girl said in slow, deliberate tones: "May Wilson, ain't you lucky, though. There's always something happening you!"

As Alligator Bait.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"I suppose you have heard of our dudes Miss Clarwa?" observed a New York swell to a Jacksonville girl. "Oh, yes," she answered, "they are becoming very popular in Florida. We use them for alligator bait."

YANKEE LAND.

Its Phenomenal Growth in Manufactures, Mechanism and Culture.

A Land Where Every Stranger With a New Idea Finds Audience,

And the Beautiful and Ornamental Are Combined With the Useful.

George Alfred Townsend.

The United States is rapidly assuming new business conditions, and the extent of our manufactures, and the failure in some respects of the internal resources of the country, will soon compel attention to the foreign markets. The surplus of food and produce for export is not increasing relative to the population. The growth of wheat, and even corn, in the eastern and several western states has passed its prime, and the manufacturing towns are consumers of the food supplies very far to the west, while the butcheries in Chicago and farther on find that they must have holiday seasons. The export of beef to Europe is said to be less than it was a year or two ago.

The tendency of tariff protection is toward the consumption of the home supply. It is true that our gross exports, especially of grain, are still formidable; but nothing increases in the country like population—not only from the loins of the native people, but from an immigration such as no land ever had. The tendency to move to America exists farther east than Europe itself. Not only are we drawing from Hungary, Russia and the Slavonian provinces of Turkey, from Portugal and Canada, from Cuba and the tropical states, but to some extent from the Mohammedan countries. The effect of shutting out the Chinese and not the Hindoos begins to be seen in small arrivals here of eastern merchants with rugs, and even eastern tramps, including a considerable number of gypsies.

Our manufacturers already gorge our markets periodically. A few years ago no other than ingrain carpets were made here, and already the supplies of tapestry and fine carpets glut the markets, as is shown by the prices. Carpets are frequently seen as low as forty cents a yard, even on Broadway, which formerly commanded $2 to $3 a yard here. Labor-saving machinery, of which the Americans have great acuteness, immediately attends the introduction of any manufacture. It was but a few years ago that silk was first woven in Patterson, N. J., and I am told that the increase of improvements in the weaving machinery far surpasses the increase of the manufacture itself, so that the machinery is rapidly thrown out and new devices adopted. The attention of a large part of the world is given to inventions. Inventors are far more common here than in any other country of the world at any period, and it has become a large business among men of capital to stimulate patent rights.

I made a trip recently through a very small street in the money portion of the city, and found three buildings crammed with pattern makers, most of them working for men with offices in the vicinity of Wall street. The latest agony in patents is the storing of electricity in small piles of metal, covered, it is said, with a red oxide of lead. In this way electricity is collected, just as gas for burning purposes is stored in the gasometer; and thus terrific power, either for lighting or heating or mechanics, is contained in those small warehouses.

The sources of the mechanical talent of this country are not only native, but foreign. Inventors like a society which adopts new suggestions and articles readily, and the tendency of democratic institutions here is to open every man's office to a stranger with a new idea. The very necessaries of life are with difficulty forced upon old communities. I have seen men in Liverpool who were two or three years introducing American starch, farina, and the products of corn, because trade does not relax, nor do the people yearn for novelties in old settled societies, where economy must be the law of life. Here novelties are rather preferred to old standards, and consequently the mechanical talent of all countries, France perhaps excepted, looks toward America. The average German mechanic, who never opened his mouth in the old world, gets an audience with a new idea here.

The effort of our manufacturers under the double stimulation of the tariff and machinery must be toward a re-opening of our foreign commerce. Large interests in the interior of the country have ceased to be reliable. The mines in Nevada, for instance, poured out for twenty years or more a supply of gold and silver that had no parallel; but every effort made to discover similar deposits has been unsuccessful. The lumber interests in this country, though still large, begins to be a source of annoyance to us from its decline; and the time is close at hand when manufacturers must replace wood as house-building material. This is shown in the rapid growth of the tile interest.

I was given in Ohio recently a package of samples of encaustic tile, and the factory in which they are made employs 150 hands, has plenty of orders coming from as far east as New York and Boston, is about to be extended, and is said to be one of the most perfect shops of its kind. The large buildings in New York are using American tiles for their floors to replace wood, and the British tile-makers have been compelled to rent expensive offices in different parts of the city to display their wares and meet the competition. The growth of the æsthetic craze here is shown in the enormous consumption of pottery from both Asia and Europe, and the corresponding activity of the American pottery works is inevitably attended with an increase of tariff rates, as happened but the other day. The best market in the world for British, French and German china and other wares has been the United States; but the tariff was aimed at this trade last week, and the result must be the importation of superior mechanics from abroad, and the final glutting of our markets with home china.

Manufactures are already advancing beyond the Mississippi river, and the census figures as to the relative increase of city population over country people is a proof of the manufacturing tendency. Men do not only throng to the towns for comfort, but for occupation, and city life multiplies the manufacture of luxuries and of artistic things. America has passed beyond the cruder manufactures, such as iron, glass and woolen goods, and taken up the smaller specialties, such as brass work, bronze work, rugs, lamps and whatever ornaments private homes and public resorts. Within the past two or three years our wealthy men have been making large purchases of paintings in Europe, and immediately the alert manufacturing interest claps the tariff higher on, and the result ought to be, if not an improvement in American art, the importation of foreigners to paint here.

The modern world of manufactures is regulated by a lower class socially than in other years. The element that once had no position and was not a consumer of any versatilities is now in the consuming class. The growth of taste has extended with wages to the furthest isles and provinces, and the Americans have a great advantage in such markets by their thoroughly democratic education. The designs on cal cos, for instance, introduced here through the various small schools of design in the country, were found in India to be immediately acceptable to the improved grade of labor, while the old standards of design, unchanged from year to year in England, were rejected.

The whole world has had a social revolution. We see on our shores to-day a deputation from Madagascar. We behold the king of Belgium in a mercantile enterprise, committed to an American explorer, having for its object the growth of trade, the getting of raw materials, and the return of manufactures for them. Such trips as Jay Gould is about to make in a yacht around the world illustrate the tendency in this country to look elsewhere for business and openings. When the foremost speculator in the country goes around the world, it may be inferred that he is looking for other worlds to conquer. The jealousy of the mechanical class in this country of foreign competition on our soil is another proof that these frequent gluts in the manufacturing business are seeking outlet and correction. Europe, as a thing to look at, is antiquated with a large portion of our traveling public, who are now directing their attention to other countries—as India, Africa and Asia.

The tariff in America will yield more to the necessity for equitable trade conditions with other countries than to the demand of consumers here. For some little while to come we shall still have too good a thing to surrender our market to distant competition; but when we want to break into another zone our ultra protective system will irritate the manufacturers here as much as it once did the spinners of Manchester and the cutlers of Sheffield. New England gives this country very little trouble about protective duties at present, finding that the west is shutting her off from former markets. Distance is in itself a great protection in America, and this is why Ohio and Indiana are able to compete with New England, having food supplies on the spot and distance in their favor.

Necessity is only one part of the manufactures. Improvement and taste are enormous stimulators. Through public information, reading and social intercourse the northern belt of the United states has been transformed within the past ten years, and the simple square parlors of old times, with a few stiff portraits will no longer do. The cultivation of home has become general, and design is in request even more than literature. A bookseller lately told me that what is called Americana—or old books on American subjects—had been a drug in the market for several years; and, now said he, it is the dearest thing in the country. Men aspire to own something indicative of taste, and go into specialties for recreation and self-dignity; while the women, who have more and better homes in this country than elsewhere, have learned to ornament them and this tase for ornamentation has gone into the clubs, and even into the barrooms. But few houses are built in our time without fancy tiling, wainscoting, something embossed in the ceiling, while art in connection with mechanics is looking up.

THE VIOLIN'S VOICE.

Pathetic Story of a Musician and His Dying Child.

Belgravia.

The Dark Angel of Death was standing outside the musician's door, for little Anita, Maestro Narditti's child, was fading away; no tears no prayers could avail, not even Carissima's lovely voice.

Carrissima's voice was hushed now; the maestro had no heart to take up his dearly-loved violin and to soothe his sorrow, as he had done many years ago, when his wife died and left this little one behind.

Heaven had given him the divine gift of genius and had bidden him call aloud to the world. So Carissima and he had played together through sickness and sorrow and success, and through all the changing scenes of life they had been faithful friends.

They had just come back from the crowded hall; the people said that never before had the maestro played so beautifully, and that never before had the violin's voice sounded so mournful and pathetic.

Well, you see, they did not know the reason; but we do, for both were thinking of the little dying girl, and how could their thoughts be anything but sorrowful, or the outward expression of those thoughts be anything but mournful?

The father was weeping by his child's bedside. But she said: "Do not weep; sing to me—sing me to sleep. for I am so weary, dear father, and the evening has been so long without thee."

Then he rose and played to her; she closed her eyes and listened happily to Christina's voice. It sang a song without words—the music alone told the tale—of a pure young life, too pure for earth and therefore to be taken away to that fair land where only the good and pure and true dwell. Yet it was hard to leave the dear ones behind, and to know that they would be desolate; and here the violin's voice sobbed and trembled as if from sorrow and the melody became sadder and softer, as if describing the very parting which was soon to take place; then the lingering notes died away, and the maestro's hand was still.

"Is that all?" murmured the child; "oh, play again!"

Once more he raised his bow on high, and the air resounded with a psalm of triumph—the same melody, but no longer soft or sad, for the gates of that fair land were opened wide, and amid this jubilant strain the child had passed away with the Angel of Death.

Adaptation.

Phrenological Journal.

We are told often enough by a certain class of practical observers, that success depends chiefly upon industry and perseverance, and we are ready to admit that these qualities are prime factors in the equation of individual prosperity, but precedent in importance, and the key to the final result, is *adaptation*. Seven out of every ten men whose industry and fidelity in their calling as mechanics, storekeepers, lawyers, literary men, etc., etc., cannot be questioned, and who are dependent entirely upon their own efforts for support, are to be rated as unsuccessful, and though the practical observer above mentioned may be ready with a hypothesis to account for their failure, what they may allege can be summed up in the one phrase, *out of place*.

The Czar's Military Suite.

The military suite of the present czar consists of 348 persons, among whom are twelve members of the imperial family, three dukes of Leuchtenberg, seven royal princes, eight princes entitled to be styled "Serene highness," twenty-eight princes, forty-four counts, twenty-two barons, and 222 noblemen. This number includes sixty-five Germans and seven Poles.

Forgot His Part.

A few days ago, as two young men were passing near Trinity church, they were stopped by a little boy, who was sitting on the outside of the railing, with "Young gentlemen, please help the blind?" "How do you know we are young gentlemen," said one, "if you are blind?" "Oh," said the boy, "I meant deaf and dumb!" They gave him a copper.

Rather Materialistic.

A little boy asked "mamma" the following questions, to which all of "mamma's" answers are not yet recorded: "Mamma, if a bear should swallow me I should die, shouldn't I?" "Yes, dear." "And should I go to heaven?" "Yes, dear." "And would the bear have to go too?"

Let the Mighty Future Answer.

It takes twenty blows of a hammer in the hands of a woman to drive a tenpenny nail three inches. She misses the nail twice where she hits it once. How many blows does she strike in all, and how far can her voice be heard when she strikes her thumb?

A Family Scandal.

A western preacher, whose congregation had begun to fall off somewhat, had it intimated that he would discuss a family scandal the following Sunday. As a consequence the church was crowded. The minister's subject was "Adam and Eve."

"Did I Lead Them Straight?"

The dying words of young Commander Rawson, leader of the Highland brigade, to Sir Garnet Wolseley after the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, deserve a place in history. They were: "General, did I lead them straight?"

A Fly in the Room.

Careful housekeeper at breakfast: "Bridget, Bridget, there is a fly in the room." "Yis, indade, ma'am; I know there is. It got in this mornin' when me back was turned."

We must be here to work;
And men who work, can only work for men,
And not to work in vain must comprehend
Humanity, and so work humanly
And raise men's bodies still by raising souls
As God did first. —Mrs. Browning.

A Tired Shopper.

"Oh, dear! I am tired out," exclaimed Mrs. Shoppingham, "you can't have parcels sent to the depot now without paying, you know, and in an economical fit I've been lugging this all about the city." And with a sigh of relief she took a spool of cotton out of her pocket and deposited it on the table.

So Much Like Home.

A Boston man who had his nose mashed over his face during a personal unpleasantness in a Chicago bar room was told by the doctor that it was a simple case of molecular disintegration. "Thank you," he said, "I feel better already, that sounds so much like home."

Man's Six Senses.

Sir William Thomson follows Dr. Thomas Reid in ascribing to a man six senses instead of five, namely the sense of force, of heat, of sound, of light, of taste, and of smell.

Sunday Fishing.

Inquirer: What objection is there to going fishing on Sunday? What? Why, the objection that you're likely to find all the good places occupied.

Room for Roaming.

The proposed county park in Montana will have an area of 12,000 square miles, nearly ten times that of the whole of Rhode Island.

Wanton Destruction.

Over eighteen thousand head of buffalo have been killed east of the Yellowstone river, in Montana territory, this season.

Hindu: Whoever has a contented mind has all riches. To him whose foot is inclosed in a shoe, is it not as though the earth were carpeted with leather?

CONDENSED NEWS.

THE Kentucky Court of Appeals has affirmed the death sentence of the murderer Craft.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has taken up his summer residence at the Soldiers' Home, near Washington.

COLONEL W. S. FURAY has been appointed to succeed General C. W. Walcutt as Internal Revenue Collector at Columbus, O.

THE statute of General Sylvanus Thayer, known as the father of the military academy, was unveiled to-day at West Point.

A NEW steam yacht, intended to excel in speed and magnificence anything afloat, is to be built by Cramp & Sons, of Philadelphia, for William B. Astor, of New York.

LAMSON E. MCKINNEY, Treasurer of Monroe county, Ind., has been found $15,000 short in his accounts, of which his bondsmen have to make good $11,000. He speculated in stocks.

AT Crystal Springs, Miss., in a storm, Mrs. Mayfield's store was struck by lightning, and Miss Clara Cook was killed. She was surrounded by several ladies, all of whom escaped.

IT is declared that the riots which occurred at St. Petersburg during the coronation were merely drunken excesses of the lower classes, which are openly licensed on such occasions.

During the past week 1,278 immigrants arrived at San Francisco overland. The immigration into California by overland routes during May amounted to 7,840, of which 5,960 were males.

FRANCES M. SCOVILLE, sister of Charles Guiteau, who was divorced from her husband, George Scoville, last January, has filed a petition in a Chicago Court to have her name changed to Frances Maria Howe.

AT Philadelphia, the Court of Common Pleas, Saturday, annulled the decree of divorce obtained by Major Nickerson, of the U. S. A., on the ground that it was obtained by fraud, dismissed the libel, and imposed the payment of all costs upon the libellant.

AT Chicago, Ham Fung and Lee Yuson, Chinamen, Saturday night, entered the candy store kept by Mrs. Fusch, petite blonde, during the absence of her husband, dragged her into a rear room and both outraged her. Both were arrested.

MORMON missionaries at work in the western part of North Carolina are alarmed at the threats against them. The people are intensely excited, and are searching for the Mormons. Two are said to be in Polk county, and it is thought ten have fled the State.

IN the trial of George Washington (colored), at Newbern, N. C., for the murder of Augustus Rohr, a Swedish seaman, it was discovered that two negroes on the jury had perjured themselves to save the prisoner. Both were sent to jail. The case will be moved to another county.

AT Atlanta, Ga., a colored man in the Warsaw District who witnessed the hanging of Bally and Winbush a week ago, became violently insane from the spectacle, went home, tore off all his clothing and bit his wife terribly and his little child so seriously, that she is reported dead.

HARPER'S High License Bill has passed the Lower House of the Illinois Legislature to-day by a vote of 79 to 55. It provides for a minimum license throughout the State of $150 for beer saloons and $500 for the sale of distilled spirits. Its adoption by the Senate is deemed positive.

BY the explosion of a twenty-five ton Vulcanizer in the Ansonia Rubber Works, College Point, Long Island, Engineer Jocken, Andrew Hoppe and Wm. Kelly were killed. Two other workmen were fatally hurt, and the building was partially demolished. Loss, $12,000.

WHEN Cadet Greene, the first graduate, marched up to receive his diploma Saturday at the Annapolis Naval Academy, twenty graduates applauded, among them three of the graduating class—Glasscock, Webster and Gray. Captain Ramsey sent them to the frigate Santee, and would not let them graduate.

DURING a fire in some barns at East Chazy, Clinton county, N. Y., a father and son named Cushing were burned to death.

THE Massachusetts Legislature has passed a bill increasing the salaries of members from $500 to $750.

IN the suit of the State of Maine against the Portland, Saco & Portsmouth Railway Company for State taxes, a judgment has been rendered against the company for $14,000.

THE President has appointed the following Government Directors of the Union Pacific Railroad Company: Isaac H. Bromley, of Connecticut; George G. Haven, of New York; Watson Parrish, of Nebraska; Colgate Hoyt, of New York, and Arthur L. Conger, of Ohio.

THE trouble between the trunk lines and the Central Pacific regarding the California through business has been adjusted. The Central Pacific agrees to restore the rates by its railroad ocean route by way of New Orleans on and after June 18, to the same figures as charged by the all-rail routes.

GEORGE HOLDEMAN, seventy years old, a farmer living near Easton, Pa., died from injuries which he received by being dragged by a runaway horse. Holdeman was riding the animal and was thrown from his seat by the animal jumping. His foot caught in the harness, and he was dragged 500 yards and terribly injured.

WHILE removing ore from the McLaren Company's phosphate mine, at West Templeton, Friday last, the roof caved in, burying five men. Comrades extricated them as quickly as possible. When found Antoine Noyer was dead, and the other four so seriously injured that their lives are despaired of.

THE Uxbridge Woolen company, at Uxbridge, Mass., is about to shut down its mills indefinitely. A portion of the works has been for some time for repairs. The other mills now running will be shut down as soon as the stock can be run out. Hinsdale Brothers, of Hinsdale, who employ between 400 and 500 hands in two mills, have informed their employes that until further notice the mills will be run only three days a week. It is reported that one or two smaller mills will follow this course.

WHILE scoring for a race at the fair ground at Auburn, New York, Friday, a gelding, driven by Eugene Root, of Syracuse, became unmanageable, and the sulky was broken by a collision. The horse dashed from the track and through the grounds, dragging the driver by the heels. Root's head was crushed by the horse's heels, and he will die. A buggy was smashed and several persons were slightly injured before the horse was stopped. There was great excitement among the large crowd present.

PRINCE ARISUGAWA, the cousin of the Mikado of Japan, who was recently in this country and in Europe, is about to publish a diary of his tour. Native papers say he was much surprised at the splendor of the palaces occupied by the reigning sovereigns of Europe, and that he has recommended that the new residence of the Mikado be built on a much more magnificent scale than was at first intended. Seven millions of dollars were at first appropriated for the edifice, but the Prince's suggestion has been adopted, and the appropriation accordingly raised to $30,000,000.

A VINCENNES MURDER.

Charles Pollock Shoots His Devoted Wife,

And Then Himself, Both Dying With Scarcely a Groan—It is Said Suicide Seems to be a Mania in the Husband's Family.

VINCENNES, IND., June 11.—Yesterday morning the city was thrown into a high state of excitement by one of the darkest tragedies ever known in the annals of Vincennes. The facts concerning the affair briefly, are these: Saturday night Charles Pollock, a son of Joseph Pollock, a wealthy miller, went home in a state of intoxication and took the life of his beautiful young wife, to whom he was but recently wedded, and then, a moment later, killed himself. Pollock's wife had that day returned from a visit to her father, in Petersburg. Before she arrived he procured a revolver, evidently having premeditated the deed several hours before it was committed. He met her at the train, and seemed most happy to see her. But along toward dark Pollock got to drinking very hard, and after getting shaved, about 11:30 o'clock, went home. His mother opened the door to let him in, and he threw his arms around her neck and kissed her affectionately, and with much emotion said, "Good-by, mamma; I am going away!" and then he went to the bedside of his aged father, who was yet asleep, and awoke him, saying: "Good-by, father; I am going away" but the old gentleman, having been addressed that way by his son many times before, took no heed of the words, and told his son to go off to bed and quit his foolishness. Charley went on up stairs, and went to bed with his wife. He gave her an orange, and she ate, while he talked to her affectionately and embraced and kissed her. He had been in bed perhaps ten minutes, when Mrs. Ross, a sister of Charley, and who was in a room just across the hall, heard Mrs. Pollock say in frightened tones: "Oh, Charley, don't, don't do it," and then came instantly the report of a revolver, and Mrs. Ross, thinking Charley had shot himself, started for the room, and Mrs. Pollock rushed into the hall with a terrific scream, and fell to the floor. Before Mrs. Ross could reach her brother's bedside, a second shot was fired, and then she began to realize what had happened. She saw her brother had killed himself, and, going to Mrs. Pollock, found her lying in a pool of blood, and breathing her last.

The popular theory is that Pollock shot his wife while she lay in his arms, as the first shot he fired passed through the fleshy part of one of his arms and penetrated her heart. He then placed the revolver to his side and shot himself. Neither ever spoke a word, both dying with scarcely a groan.

Mrs. Pollock was but eighteen years old, and was one of the most beautiful and amiable women in the city. Her maiden name was Clare Clendenning, and she had been married to Pollock but a short time. Pollock loved her very much, and talked constantly of her beauty, her sweetness, her gentleness, and her devotion to him.

SEVENTY AND SEVENTEEN.

An Old Groom's Trials With His Young Bride—Flinging Miscellaneous Articles at Her Husband's Head—He Seeks Relief in Divorce.

WAUKESHA, WIS., June 11.—This town is again the scene of a divorce sensation, a sensation greater than the late Bacon case. The love affairs of George A. Hine, the hero of a marriage which was given so much space in the newspapers of the country about a year ago, are again before the public. Mr. Hine, a man of more than seventy years, is a farmer, living near this village. His property is very valuable, and he is considered one of the most wealthy persons in this part of the State. He raised one family, but was not satisfied with that. He convinced himself that there were yet days of domestic bliss in store for him, and he determined to take unto himself a wife. His family tried to induce him to change his mind, but their efforts were of no avail. He began looking about for a helpmeet, and met Miss Gertie Rowe, a young woman of some seventeen summers.

The courting period extended over several months, until one day Mr. Hine was missed from the places which had known him, and it was alleged that friends had advised him to take a vacation in the hope that he would change his mind about marrying. Then the young woman showed that she was not to be trifled with. She threatened a suit for breach of promise and it was reported that the matter had been placed in the hands of a lawyer and that the damages would be placed at $10,000. For several weeks this state of affairs continued, when Mr. Hine put in an appearance and the couple were married. The date of the ceremony was February 28, 1882. Mr. Hine took his bride to his home. There seems to have been some trouble from the first. She was young and used to the city, he was old, very old, and had spent his life on the farm.

New proceedings for divorce have been instituted by Mr. Hine in the Circuit Court. The complaint sets up that the issue of the marriage is one child; that Mrs. Hine has treated Mr. Hine in a cruel and inhuman manner; that on or about the 5th day of May, 1882, the defendant did violently abuse plaintiff by the use of abusive epithets, and did then and there seize the plaintiff by the hair and severely and maliciously pull the same, thereby greatly injuring the plaintiff, that on the 15th day of May defendant, without cause, did seize a basin filled with unclean water, and did throw the same into plaintiff's face, and did repeat the act a few minutes thereafter; that about January 17 last defendant did maliciously attempt to injure plaintiff by throwing at him a large screw driver; that at other times defendant has thrown things at the plaintiff, and that it has become dangerous for him to live with her. It is not known when the case will come up for a hearing.

Peck Entertains His "Bad Boys."

MILWAUKEE, WIS., June 11.—Geo. Peck, the humorous writer, entertained over four hundred newsboys at the Soldiers' Home grounds yesterday. The Chicago delegation numbered over three hundred. Dinner was served and speeches made, in which representatives of the boys wished his paper well. A parade of about twenty busses followed by supper at Schlitz's Park, concluded the amusements.

High License in Illinois.

Olney (Ill.) Republican.

Decatur charges $500 for license, and has twenty-one saloons; Bloomington, $600, and thirty-three saloons; Rockford $520 and twenty-two saloons; Peoria, $800, and six saloons; Elgin $500, and fifteen saloons; Danville $400, and forty saloons; Mattoon $800, and eight saloons; Olney $300, and nine saloons.

Financial Amenities.

New York Herald.

A German went to a friend and said: "To-morrow I owe you $20,000. I am ruined. I cannot pay it, and I cannot shleep a vink." The creditor said: "Vy didn't you vait to dell me to-morrow? Now neither can I shleep a vink."

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PLATFORM OF PRINCIPLES

Adopted by the Republican State Convention.

The Republicans of Ohio in State Convention assembled adopt the following principles:

First—That the Republican party in preserving the life of the Nation, in giving force to the demand for equal rights to all its citizens, in the construction of the Union, in upholding the National honor, in the gracious provisions made for those who have suffered for their country, in keeping the National faith and advancing the National credit, in speedy payment of the public debt, in the reduction of National taxation, in the elevation of the civil service, in the enactment of a series of wise public measures which have given the country unexampled prosperity; have given the best assurances of its purposes for the future.

Second—That the Republican party believes now as in the past in the maintenance of a tariff system, which will provide revenue for the Government and at the same time will protect American producers and American labor: That it is opposed to the Democratic doctrine of tariff for revenue only, because such a doctrine, if enforced, would of necessity compel American workmen to accept the unremunerative wages which are paid their foreign rivals; it looks with alarm upon the purpose already avowed by the Democratic leaders that the next Congress will revise the tariff by further reducing the duties on imports, which, if executed, will unsettle the business of the country, and will produce great injury to the mechanics, producers and artisans of the land.

Third—That the wool tariff of 1867 should be restored at the first possible opportunity.

Fourth—That we are in favor of the establishment by Congress of a national bureau of labor statistics for the purpose of collecting and systemizing all statistics relating to the industrial, social and sanitary condition of the laboring masses of the Nation.

Fifth—That we approve of the action of the General Assembly of Ohio in the submission of constitutional amendments in relation to the liquor traffic, thus giving an opportunity to the people to make such changes in the organic law of the State as may be approved by their judgment.

Sixth—That we approve of the taxation of the liquor traffic for revenue, and for the purpose of providing against the evils resulting from such traffic.

Seventh—That we congratulate the country upon the reduction by the last Congress of internal taxes of more than forty millions of dollars annually, while at the same time the payment of the National debt is provided for.

Eighth—That the wise and conservative administration of President Arthur meets with the hearty approval of the Republicans of Ohio.

Ninth—That we commend the action of the General Assembly of the State in providing for the commission to examine into the system of prison contract labor, and we declare ourselves in favor of the abolition of said contract system.

Tenth—That we reiterate the declarations of previous Republican Conventions in favor of civil service reform, and welcome every intelligent effort to make that measure practical, and we especially approve the provisions made by the Republican Congress for giving the patriotic soldiers of the late war, having proper qualifications, the preference for all places under the Government.

Eleventh—That we favor the repeal of the law limiting the time in which applications for pensions under the arrears of pension act shall be made.

Twelfth—That the improved condition of the public institutions of the State, refunding of the public debt at a rate of interest lower than a loan has been placed by any other State, the provision and payment of $1,800,000 of the public debt, the improved financial condition of the State, such that we may reduce the rate of taxation and at the same time be amply able to make large expenditure for the benefit of the charitable institutions of the State; all this accomplished in the face of what appeared to be an absolute necessity under Democratic administration to increase State taxation attests the wisdom, care and economy of administration of Governor Foster, and is an assurance to the people of the State that their best interests are to be observed by the continuance of the Republican party in power.

No one doubts Mr. W. W. Walker's honesty or ability to fill the position for which he has just been nominated; but they do object to one man holding office continually; and they also object to the way in which Mr. Rinner and Mr. Peck were sold out by their so-called friends.

The Mushroom Organ is becoming entitled to a name synonymous of something more enduring than the fungus, because every time it makes a move against the old ring organ it comes out on top. It now has the latter down, and is gradually squeezing the life blood away. It is true in this late contest they betrayed Mr. Rinner and his German friends, to whom they pretend to be tied, but nevertheless the fact stands out that they are on top.

The Democrat County Convention

The Democrat primaries are over, the count has been made, and the successful candidates declared. If this simple statement covered the field there would not be so many blighted hopes, heart burnings and threats of vengeance as there are to be seen and heard in the ranks of the party.

The principal contest was upon Treasurer, and those who were entitled to success were sold out by their friends, and a chronic office holder given the position.

Mr. Peck was the avowed candidate of the Fisher gang, and until the last week of the canvass was aided by them, but they deserted him upon the eve of success, and basely betrayed him to his enemies.

The Mushroom Organ pretended throughout the canvass to favor the German candidate, Mr. Rinner, but he likewise was betrayed by his friends, and instead of victory, disgrace and defeat was his reward for long fidelity to party. It has been demonstrated that "no German need apply," because the county seat gang of tricksters are determed that to them shall go the spoils.

Whether or not the Germans of the county will submit to such treatment at the hands of the ring of county seat tricksters remains to be seen.

The vote was as follows:

For Reprentative G.H. Bargar, 2339.

For Auditor, J. W. Cassingham, 2346.

For Treasurer, George C. Rinner, 772; Alfred Peck, 539; Francis Wolfe, 116; Wm. Walker, 923; Walker's plurality 151.

For Sheriff, A. J. Miller, 2307.

For Commissioner, Wm. Dean, 619; Samuel Neldon, 884; Henry Noland, 106; J. C. Merrell, 694; Neldon's plurality, 190.

For Infirmary Director—short term, Calvin Skinner, 2235.

For Infirmary Director—full term, Phillip Thomas, 174, Daniel Valentine, 825; Jos. H. Cochran, 533; Ransom Neldon, 246; Nathan Bucklew, 190, Daniel Hankins, 296; Valentines plurality 292.

The Ohio Prohibitionists.

The next campaign in Ohio is likely to prove of unusual importance to the temperance cause in that State. Two constitutional amendments will be submitted to the people for rejection or approval. The first provides for absolute prohibition. The second gives the Legislature power to regulate the liquor traffic, to tax it and restrict it by license, local option or otherwise. These amendments have been prepared by the Republican Legislature as the only just and lawful way of reaching a settlement of the vexed temperance question. They refer the subject to the people for decision since the people alone have power under the Constitution to decide it.

Before the campaign has opened the Democrats have taken their position in opposition to both amendments. They are in open alliance with the liquor interest in favor of untaxed and unrestricted rum. There is no other truthful way of describing their attitude. Their favorite candidate for Governor is Judge Hoadly, the attorney of the liquor dealers in the recent litigation with the State. The Republicans stand where they stood last year, in favor of both taxing and restricting the sale of liquor. They will not oppose the prohibitory amendment, but will leave it to the people to vote on that according to their own free will.

In view of this attitude of both the leading parties. It is difficult to believe that the Prohibitionist of the State will commit the serious blunder of running a seperate ticket. They have nothing to gain and everything to lose by such a course. A seperate ticket can have no other effect than to help the Democrats, and it is self-evident that a Democratic victory as the issues are now presented would be the most serious blow which temperance could possibly sustain. A majority of the people of the State are unmistakably in favor of taxing the sale of liquor, as proposed by the Republicans. Such a course, it has been shown, will largely reduce the number of saloons and thus restrict materially the spread of intemperance. If Republicans and Prohibitionists work together for this reform they can secure it beyond a doubt. If their vote is divided success is by no means certain. We do not believe the Prohibitionists will be so short sighted as to throw away all chance of any reform simply because they cannot get precisely the reform they wish. Every vote cast for a straight Prohibition ticket will be nothing more nor less than a vote in favor of a Democratic victory and free rum, and if there is no such ticket in the field there will be no excuse for a temperance man to cast such a vote.—New York Tribune.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

MRS. E. A. CARNAHAN, a teacher in the Coshocton Public Schools, left yesterday for her home in Bakersville.

ROSS DAUGHERTY, of Oxford township, has some ewes, a cross of the Leicester and Southdowns, that average, unshorn, 210 pounds. If anyone in the county has any larger, he would be glad to hear of them.

THERE was a runaway in Dresden, Monday. A horse belonging to Rev. Dunaway became frightened and ran away, breaking the buggy to which it was attached. There was no further damage done.

THE Connotton Valley Road is now completd to Coshocton, on the Pittsbur Cin. & St. Louis, and the ballasting and surfacing is being done as rapidly as men and machinery can do it, and to-day the road will be opened from Canton to Coshocton, and the line from Cleveland to Coshocton will become the main line, while that from Canton around through the coal fields will become a branch. From Canton to Columbus via the Connotton and the Pan Handle the distance is less than via any other line, and arrangements have been made for close connections at Coshocton. — Cincinnati News-Journal June 10.

THE Columbus Sunday Morning News has this item about our Columbus correspondent:

"During the present week W. Farrand Felch received and accepted an offer from a leading New York publisher for the publication of a work he wrote during the past winter, entitled "The World's Youth, or, The Infancy of Humanity." It will be issued at an early date under the general title "Cyclopedia of Antiquity," and will make a volume about the size of "Innocents Abroad," according to the publishers estimate. It will be profusely and elegantly illustrated. The young author is at present under engagement writing a subscription work entitled "Eminent Men of Ohio," which will include an outline history of the State. He has already completed the pioneer period."

OBERLIN town and college is to celebrate its 50th anniversary the 4th of next month. An immense tabernacle is to be erected, and addresses are expected from Prof. Barbour, of Yale, Sec'y Strieby, Hon. J. D. Cox, Hon. J. M. Langton, and other distinguished graduates. Ex President and Mrs. Hayes and Governor Foster will be in attendance. The number of graduates is about 2,000; the present attendance of students is 1493, of which 597 are from outside of Ohio.

DIED:—Mrs. Emma L. Chamberlain wife of R. M. Chamberlain, died June 3, at Madison, Indiana, in her 19th year. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Moore, of near Avondale. (Standard please copy.)

THE C. V. R'y track curve on Fifth Street continues to cause trouble. Passenger trains cannot get around it without cutting the cars, and substituting a link for the patent coupler. The reason of this is that the platforms are held so close together, that the ends wedge. In this way several cars have been injured. Two engines were used to get the 12:30 train around, and then one of them stuck, and had to make three trials in order to get around. The curve will have to be altered, or there will be a great deal of delay in getting to the depot.

A Valuable Book.

The death of Thurlow Weed revived interest in the William Morgan case, and a good deal has been written on the subject in the last few months. This prompted Rob Morris, the well-known Masonic author and lecturer, to prepare a volume, which he entitles, "William Morgan, or Political Anti-Masonry: Its Rise, Growth and Decadence." It contains about four hundred pages of quite exhaustive treatment of the Morgan question, and presents to Masons and others the most reliable and complete statements of persons and affairs connected with the "Morgan abduction and murder" that can be given. The subject is conscientiously handled, and is treated throughout with that gentle, yet firm and true spirit, which characterizes the writings of the distinguished author.

And while it is well that the facts in the case should be thus stated by one whose personal observations and industrious inquiry so well qualifies him for the task, still the volume will be found of interest and value in its bearing on that singular phase in our political history, known as the "Anti-Masonic Excitement," with which the present generation is entirely unfamiliar. The volume gives what the Free Masons say on the subject, and should be read by every one who desires reliable information on the true inwardness of the affair.

The work can be obtained at the City Drug Store, Coshocton, O.

Gypsies.

A gang of horse trading and lace peddling gypsies being encamped in the forks, lead a DAILY AGE reporter to ruminate upon the subject of gypsies with the following result:

This race, distinguished by their dark, sharp features, is now scattered over all Europe, part of Asia and Africa, and the United States. Though speculation has run wild, and theory after theory given as to their origin, very little is definitely known. There are known to have been one of the tribes of India; but certainly an obscure one. One theory advanced to account for their spreading, is that they started out as travelling musicians through Prusia. They are first described by an Austrian Monk, in a German paraphrase of the book of Genesis. He described them as "Ishmaelites, and braziers who go peddling through the world, having neither houses nor homes, cheating the people with their tricks, and deceiving mankind but not openly." If this be a true description of them, then they have, with very little change, continued their nomad life, with its pleasures and pains, up to the present day. The now recognized theory, of their Indian origin, proved incontestably by their language was first positively advanced by Rudiger in 1782. Their language then—a daughter of the old Sanscret—has, besides giving the only real clew to their origin, also shed some rays on the dark period between their first emigration and their appearance in Europe.

But their language, though split into various dialects, has also remains almost the only tie which binds the widely scattered nomad members together. Of their qualities, manners and customs, we can only say they are still supposed to be cowardly, revengeful and treacherous. It is stated that their language has no word for God, immortality or soul. In fact they have no religion. The Hungarian gypsies are said to be among the finest musicians in the world. They play entirely by ear and no one has been successful in immitating them. Some of Ole Bull's fine music was taken directly from gypsie composers. There are but few of this kind in the United States, however. What are here are, on an average, a very low class and need to be closely watched.

Plainfield.

Deeds, who got thrown from the buggy at the creek bridge last week, had one rib broken and otherwise badly bruised that he has been spitting blood, and Dr. Walker has been waiting on him. I understand he is recovering from his wounds.

Bassett and Shaffer have set their portable saw mill on the creek near Wolfe's flouring mill, and intend to buy logs and keep lumber on hand for sale.

J. W. Johnson has got his goods in his new store room and it looking pleasantly from behind the counter.

Wolfe's planing mill is running daily.

C. A. Platt's business house is approaching to a finish by the carpenters. Business is generally booming.

Bacon.

The people of this place are mostly enjoying good health; and the majority of the farmers are through planting corn, except those who had to replant, and sheep shearing is the order of the day.

Quite an interesting affair took place at Mr. R. L. Barcroft's last Friday afternoon. A number of the women surprised Mrs. Barcroft by sending a lady to take her to one of the neighbors, and while she was gone they gathered at her residence and when she returned she found a grand supper awaiting her, and a number of elegant presents to remind her that it was her 38th birthday. May she live long to see the return of many such days.

R. L. Barcroft sunk a well fifteen feet, got eleven feet of water and put a pump in in less than three-quarters of a day.

Major Belford shot two snakes one day not long ago. One measured six feet, and the other five feet one inch.

Business still continues brisk with our merchant, Jerry Fowler. His average sales per month will exceed $500, and he don't have to advertise cheap goods to do so either.

OBSERVER.

Wakatomika.

A surprise party was held at the residence of Mr. Levi Thompson's, Wednesday, the occasion of the anniversary of his wife's birth. The daughters got up the surprise and quite a happy company assembled. Mr Thompson himself is in Indiana looking after land in that State.

The program for the District Conference, as far as we can learn is, Monday night, a sermon by Rev. Endleigh, of Newcomerstown; Tuesday, discussion, sermon or literary exercises; Tuesday night, either a concert by Rev. Baker and friends or a discussion between Rev. J. Mc. K. Barnes and Rev. Grewel Prohibition or License, which? Rev. Barnes will favor license; Wednesday, business; Wednesday night, farewell sermon.

Sabbath was observed as Children's Day at Chalfant's, and notwithstanding a rainy morning quite an interesting program was rendered, consisting of readings, responses, recitations, and singing, and were listened to by a large audience.

Grape Vine school is to have a picnic at its close, June 29.

Wakatomika Baptist Woman's Foreign Missionary Society organized Saturday. Miss Sadie Howser, President; Miss Emma Vickers, Treasurer.

Rev. Dunaway, of Dresden, has returned from his tour in the West, and preached an the wakatomika Baptist church Sabbath.

THE list of births and deaths for the year ending March 1, 1883, as reported to the Probate Judge, are as follows:

Townships.	Births.	Deaths.
Adams	29	10
Bethlehem	17	5
Bedford	21	5
Clark	24	11
Crawford	36	14
Franklin	31	11
Jefferson	20	7
Jackson	40	18
Keene	10	9
Linton	46	20
Lafayette	20	9
Mill Creek	20	4
Monroe	21	8
New Castle	18	1
Oxford	20	7
Pike	16	4
Perry	22	11
Tiverton	28	9
Tuscarawas	40	14
Virginia	43	10
Washington	11	8
White Eyes	23	27
The whole county,	502	228

West Lafayette.

What has become of our West Lafayette correspondent, is a question arising in the minds of some of our citizens, and to answer this leading question, would say, what has become of all the items? It is seldom anything transpires worthy of sending to your columns.

Mr. Broady, who met with an accident at Plainfield a few days since, says your correspondent, "M." from Plainfield, is badly off when he says he was full. Broady says not that time, and that "M." misrepresented the affair, and that your correspondent from Plainfield had better attend to his own affairs and leave Lafayette out, and he will have enough to do. We think, too, that there is enough bad over in that direction to keep "M." busy, and if he would do justice to his locality you would have to print another edition.

Children's Day was observed Sabbath, the 10th inst. The M. E. Church was beautifully decorated with evergreens and flowers, and every one looked happy, especially the little ones. Rev. Jackson delivered a splendid discourse.

Miss Katie Johnson spent last Friday afternoon in the woods with her Sabbath School class. Older ones say Katie knows how to make the little ones happy. As they had such nice time they want to go again.

Miss Repta McClain is spending this week in Lafayette. Must be some attraction over the river for she hastens to return to Avondale.

Mrs. Wertz, of Dalton, Wayne county, O., is visiting Mrs. Manning for a short time.

Mrs. Frank Familton spent last week in Zanesville.

Mr. Masterson moved into his new residence on east Main street a few days ago, and can now say, "I can sit under my own roof." Let other young men here pattern after him, and go and do likewise.

Lafayette improves slowly but surely. In passing along the street you see here and there some improvement. Mr. McCammant lately erected a new picket fence. Geo. F. Manning has put up a veranda in front of his residence, but not quite completed. Flemming Bros. have a new coat of paint on their stone building.

Was it not for the saloon and another place (called respectable) here, we would have a quiet little village, but these links of iniquity are enough to curse any town.

There will soon be a chance for our citizens to patronize home talent. A concert for the benefit of the M. E. Sabbath School will take place soon; probably next Saturday evening. Every effort is being made to make it a decided success.

The west end of town was enlivened Sabbath by a fight. Do not know how much blood was spilt, as I have no particulars. C.

Decoration Day in Keene.

The patriotism of the people of Keene, like the religion of true Christians is not of the dry weather kind. Notwithstanding the rain, the ceremonies of the day, under the auspices of the Soldiers Memorial Society, and directed by Mr. W. R. Wilson, as master of ceremonies, was a decided success. Owing to the threatening heavens, the people were somewhat late assembling, but their patriotism did not permit them to remain at home. At a somewhat late hour in the forenoon a large procession was formed in front of the town hall. The procession was led by the Chili brass band, followed by a committee of young ladies with beautiful flowers these were escorted by the soldiers who were followed by the school children and the citizens, with the Keene band in the rear. With the bands playing alternately, the procession marched to the M. E. Church, and there, while a shower of rain was falling, with appropriate services of prayer and military salute, the graves of the heroes were strewn with flowers. The procession then returned to the town hall, and the choir led by Miss Lilly Atkison, of Berlin, O., as organist, rendered the song entitled "Comrades We Come Once More"—after which the people dispersed for dinner. At one o'clock the procession reformed and proceeded, in the same manner, to decorate the graves of the soldiers lying in the Presbyterian Cemetery, Returning they formed a circle around the soldiers monument in the Presbyterian church yard. Wreaths of evergreen were cast at the foot of the monument by the soldiers present, and the choir and band united in rendering the hymn "Home, Sweet Home." Then a poem written by J. N. Matthers was read with fine effect by Miss Ida M. Wolfe.

Mr. John D. Cooper then, in behalf of the soldiers of Keene, presented Miss Wolfe with a wreath in honor of her grandfather, Major Richard Lanning. A salute from the gun squad closed this part of the day's exercises.

The people then assembled in the Town Hall, which they filled to its utmost capacity. For more than two hours they listened with interest to fine music by the choir and the two bands, and eloquent speeches by Mr. Jno. S. Elliott, of Coshocton, and our fellow citizens, Rev. B. Hushour and Mr. F. M. Oglevie. The choir rendered the songs, "An Offering of Flowers to Thee we Bring," and 'America." Miss Atkinson played the "Russian March." The Chili Band and Keene Band sustained their well earned musical reputation. Their music was well selected and finely rendered. The speeches were eloquent and instructive. Mr. Elliott's remarks recalled vividly to our minds the stirring scenes of the war, the opening battles, the danger of the Nation's capitol, the enlistment of volunteers, the fervid at riotismthat inspired them, the enthusiasm with which they rushed to the camp and battlefield at the call of duty, the long marches, sickness, wounds and death that they endured to preserve in tact our National life, and unsullied our glorious flag. To all this the speaker referred with evident sincere feeling, and in terms made eloquent by earnestness. He exhorted his audience to cherish the memory and honor the names of those who had fought and died for the liberty, peace and prosperity that we now, through their self-sacrifice enjoy.

Mr. Hushour and Mr. Oglevie then delivered eloquent and impressive speeches. The two bands then united in playing "Hail Columbia." A vote of thanks was tendered by the audience to the Chili Band and to all who had assisted in the ceremonies. Rev. D. Wallace pronounced the beneniction. The bands formed a circle on the green in front of the Hall and played several pieces in unison with fine effect. A shower then drove every one to shelter, and some time was spent in social intercourse. When the rain ceased the people dispersed, everyone feeling that the day had been well spent, and that the Soldiers Memorial Society deserves commendation and encouragement in their work of perpetuating patriotic sentiment in the hearts of the people.

The following is a list of Keene's soldiers buried here and elsewhere: Revolutionary, Bartholemew Thayer, Samuel Wiley; War of 1812, Benj. Workman, Samuel Sutton, Philip Wallick, Jas. Pew, Samuel Snyder, Thos. Reed, Jeremiah A. Stone, John Leatherow. War of the Rebellion, Co. H, 80th Reg: H. Beall, Van B. Wilson, Jas. Reed, Geo. Adams, Boss Cross, Albert Spellman, John Kinney, Leander Kinney, John Bechtol, Charles Infield, Samuel Mulford, John Hout, Alex. Teas, J. B. Zook, Nathan Shannon Co D; John M. P. Davis; Co. G: George W. Ford; Co. F: Wm. Bells; Co. I, 32d Reg't: Ed. Campbell, Edwin Wood, J. C. Seward, J. B. Lindsey, J. N. Beall; Co. H, 142d Reg't Emanuel Spangler, J. T. Morehead, Wm. J. Ross, George Kuhn, Eli Seward, John Walters, Daniel Overholt, Wm. Stewart, John Andrews, Samuel G. Bechtol; Co. G, 122d Reg't: Isaac Stafford, Isaac Kent, Benj. Emerson; Co. H, 51st Reg't: Joseph Martin, J. H. Wilson, John McConnell, William Akin, Moses L. Whittemore, Thos. Carroll, Reuben Stafford, William Shannon, John Armstrong, B. Cullison, Frank Landers, Solomon Duncan James Akins, James Cooper, Thos. Rutherford, Jonas Langley. Co. I: Leander Stone, John Fox, Calvin A. Stone, John Wilson, Lewis Bible. Co. C: David Carnahan, Lester P. Emerson. Co. G: Maro Boyd, Robt. S. McCormick. Co. H, 97th Regt.: Chas. Emerson. Co. I: Geo. Tuttle Geo. F. Jack, Jesse Devinney, James S. Wilson, George McCrary, Jabez Norman, Charles Norman. Co. F: 63th Regt: Andrew Ellis. Co. 16th Regt: John McCluggage, Thos. Graham. Co. F, 143d Regt; J. C. Glover, John Clark. Co. M, 9th Cavalry: John Glass. Co. C, 67th Regt: Francis Kimbal, JacobClarkman.

These names should be regarded as the brightest ornament on the record of the community. T. D. D.

CONNOTTON EXCURSION.

SIGHT ALONG THE LINE

Congress Lake a Beautiful Place and Destined to Become a Famous Resort.—An Age Reporter's Experience with the Connotton Officials.—Wholesouled Treatment.

The Connotton Valley Railroad was opened Sunday by an excursion to Congress Lake. Notwithstanding the threatening aspects of the weather about fifty citizens accompanied the Coshocton Cornet Band avail-ed themselves of the opportunity of visiting what proved to be one of the pleasantest places in Ohio.

The train which consisted of six passenger coaches and was in charge of Conductor Smith and Engineer Tolfre, left the Elm street crossing a few minutes after 8:30 A. M. Nothing intended to mar the enjoyment of the excursionists except a short stop near Navarre on account of a hot box. At Canton the train was boarded by the city band and a large crowd of people all bound for Congress Lake, at which place the train arrived shortly after eleven o'clock.

The road bed from Coshocton to Pan Handle crossing is a little rough but from that point to Congress Lake it is as smooth as some roads that have been in operation several years. The many new buildings along the line bear evidence of the benefits derived from the road.

From Coshocton to Congress Lake the Connotton is crossed by five different roads: The Pan Handle a short distance east of Coshocton; the Tuscarawas Valley near Justus; the W. & L. E. at Navarre; and at Canton by the P. F. W. & C., and the Valley Road.

Congress Lake is in the northern part of Stark county, 47 miles south of Cleveland, 68 miles north of Coshocton, and 13 miles north of Canton. The lake is about three miles long and one mile wide, and is estimated to be one hundred feet deep in the middle. Its outlet is the Cuyahoga river, which empties into Lake Erie, near Cleveland. The grounds on the west side of the lake, containing about fifteen acres, have been improved in admirable style. An elegant two story pavilion 150 feet long and 50 feet wide, with balconies six feet wide has been erected at great expense. This pavilion is built on piles driven in the lake a short distance from the shore and is reached by broad, well built plank walks. The lower story is used as a refreshment hall, where all eatables and temperance drinkables can be obtained at reasonable prices. The second story comprises one of the finest dancing halls in the State having an area of 2500 square feet. The roof being supported by strong iron braces, no pillars interfere with the arrangements of the dancing hall. The eastern and southern balconies furnish a fine view of the lake and the surrounding country.

The other buildings on the grounds are two large dining halls furnished with chairs and tables, giving those who bring baskets an excellent opportunity to enjoy themselves. A new dining hall will be opened next Thursday which will be capable of feeding one thousand persons daily.

The Connotton Company, which owns the lake and ground, contemplate erecting a large hotel for the accommodation of those who may wish to spend some time at the resort. Forty row boats, holding from two to six persons each, can be rented for twenty-five cents an hour. Swings and benches are scattered throughout the grounds, giving all plenty of seating accommodations.

We know of no place in the State where a day can be spent more profitably than at Congress Lake. No charge is made to the public for use of swings, dancing or dining halls. To societies having exclusive control for a day no charge is made except for music, but such societies can have the option of furnishing their own.

We cannot close this article without expressing our warm approval of the officers of the railway company, from the General Manager down to the conductor. Each did his utmost to insure the comfort and convenience of their guests.

The train returning left Congress Lake at 5 P. M., arriving here about 9. All who attended expressed themselves highly pleased with the trip.

THERE has been some further changes in the C. V. track along Fifth street. The track has been moved east, and the change is regarded with some dissatisfaction by the owners of the mills there. The object in the change is to allow a switch to be laid up the transfer platform.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Billiards Balls.

The manufacture of billiard balls from celluloid and bonsilate is a peculiar industry, from the fact that the only factory of the kind in the world is in this city. A large proportion of the balls now made are of celluloid, but only for the reason that the machinery is not as well adapted to the manufacture of bonsilate balls. The time will come, however, when all the balls will be made of the latter material. The celluloid, which is received in large white sheets, is first cut into small square pieces about five-eighths in size. These are placed into molds previously heated by steam to the proper temperature. They are then placed in the hydraulic press, and with a pressure of from fifteen hundred to two thousand pounds to the inch are roughly molded, heat at the same time being applied. The various positions of the blocks in the mold give the ball the peculiar appearance when finished. Experiments have been made by grinding the celluloid to a powder, and using it in that form, but nothing has succeeded so well as the present method. After being taken from the molds the balls are turned absolutely spherical by an exceedingly ingenious device.

The processes in the manufacture of bonsilate balls are quite different in many respects. The material is placed in the molds in powder, and the balls, after being roughly pressed up, considerably larger than the required size, are covered with rubber and tin foil, to prevent the material from being injured by water, and are then placed under water pressure. By means of this, which is the only machine of its kind in existence, the balls are placed under a pressure of from three to four thousand pounds to the square inch. The water touching the balls at every point, and the pressure being equally transmitted, the result is a perfectly pressed sphere, of just the same specific gravity in one spot as in another. Without this apparatus the successful manufacture of billiard balls from bonsilate would have been impossible. A simple but ingenious contrivance is also employed to ascertain when the balls are perfectly poised or balanced. They are first weighed and are then placed in a flat dish of mercury. This subtle fluid detects the slightest shade of inaccuracy, and the balls are put in the lathe and corrected until they are absolutely true. Not only billiard but pool and bagatelle balls are made. The prices at which they are sold are far above those charged for ivory, ranging from $5.50 to $13.50 per set of four balls for billiards, and from $26 to $50 per set of sixteen balls for pool.—*Albany Argus.*

Daughters, Wives and Mothers

Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon a Female Remedy is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Will cure female diseases. All ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration falling and displacement of bearing down feeling, irregularities, barrenness, change of life, leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like headache, bloating, spinal weakness, sleeplessness, nervous debility, palpitation of the heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price $1.00 and $1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For Sale by L. K. Anderson.

Mary Stuart Face Powder

Contains no mineral poison. Tint or White 25c a box at L. K. Anderson's. 11 25 1y

$65 A MONTH and BOARD for three live Young men or ladies in each county. Address P. W. Ziegler & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD! Co-operative Plans of Houses, large and small. Most modern designs, by skilled, experienced architects, with specifications complete, from $5 upwards. Send 10 cents for explanations Illustrated Pamphlet.
FINCH & CO., 7 Warren St., New York.

The Wonderful Efficacy of

DR. SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS

Has been so frequently and satisfactorily proven that it seems almost superfluous to say anything more in their favor. The immense and constantly increasing demand for them, both in this and foreign countries, is the best evidence of their value. Their sale to-day in the United States is far greater than any other cathartic medicine. This demand is not spasmodic, it is regular and steady. It is not of to-day or yesterday, it is an increase that has been steadily growing for the last thirty-five years. What are the reasons for this great and growing demand?

Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills contain no mercury, and yet they act with wonderful effect upon the liver. They cleanse the stomach and bowels of all irritating matter, which, if allowed to remain, poisons the blood, and brings on Malaria, Chills and Fever, and many other diseases. They give health and strength to the digestive organs. They create appetite and give vigor to the whole system. They are in fact the medicine of all others which should be taken in times like the present, when malarial and other epidemics are raging, as they prepare the system to resist attacks of disease of every character.

Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills are sold by all druggists at 25c. per box, or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, in English or German, is sent free to all. Address **Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.**

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NO. 111 2d STREET,

Where you can find a full assortment of

LEATHER,

SHOE FINDINGS, &c.,

At the lowest cash prices

PETER COOPER.

His life and Character. By C. Edwards Lester, author of "The Glory and Shame of England;" "The Napoleon Dynasty," etc. Illustrated. Paper, 10 cts; cloth, 25 cts.; Half Russia, 35 cts. Postage stamps taken. Not sold by dealers; prices too low. Also the following large type, unabridged:

Life of Alex. H. Stephens, 10c. 25c. and 35c.
Life of Washington Irving, by Stoddard, 3c
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The Sea-Serpents of Science, A. Wilson, 3c
World-Smashing, by W. Mattieu Williams, 3c
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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria promotes Digestion and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. It insures health and natural sleep, without morphine.

"Castoria is so well adapted to Children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 82 Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

What gives our Children rosy cheeks,
What cures their fevers, makes them sleep;
'Tis Castoria.

When babies fret and cry by turns,
What cures their colic, kills their worms,
But Castoria.

What quickly cures Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Colds, Indigestion,
But Castoria.

Farewell then to Morphine Syrups,
Castor Oil and Paregoric, and
Hail Castoria!

CENTAUR LINIMENT—an absolute cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns, Galls, &c. The most Powerful and Penetrating Pain-relieving and Healing Remedy known to man.

HEADQUARTERS

Army of Industry.

We have received General Orders for the Campaign of '83

The Coshocton Agency

Is now armed and equipped with the best Impliments and Machines to slay the harvest and cultivate the ground. The Agency is now backed by a strong reinforcement which defies the wonderful efforts of its enemies. Successful in every fight. We have the new and improved

McCormick Twine Binder,

Which always wins in the most severe battles in the field, with its new Reel and Double Grip on the Binder. Its light draught causes all its enemies from Maine to Texas to sing up to the tune, I yield, I yield.

The Daisy Reaper, Self Rake, only requires to be seen to satisfy all that she is the

Daisy and Boss REAPER.

The McCormick Mower and Combined Dropper. The Meadow Lark Mower, rear cut and front cut. We are now ready to take orders for a Combined Reaper, Self Raker, reaps 5½ feet, mows 4¼ feet, five complete rakes, two cutter bars, steel faced fingers, three knives, double motion, slow for reaping and fast motion for mowing. All warranted complete for $110, time, or a year if desired. We will furnish a Self Rake Reaper, a Single Mower, with four knives, the best in the market, for $165. Call and see our new

CORN CULTIVATOR.

It has five points of merit over any cultivator now offered. We are now prepared to furnish all kinds of Impliments and machinery on as good terms as any dealers in Ohio. We do not deal in second class goods, but we do say that we will stand on the merit of our goods, and give our customers the full worth of their money. Call and see our

Sulky Hay Rakes, Pulverizing Harrows, Plows,
Grain Drills, Feed Cutters, &c., &c.

We deal in the most popular Traction, mounted and stationery, Engines' Threshers and Hay Presses, and all

Heavy Machinery.

We hope to receive a liberal share of the trade. We are very Respectfully Your Public Servants,

J. S. Elliott,

J. H. ASKERSON,

—1883.—
THE
GRAND EVENT OF THE YEAR.
11TH Cincinnati Industrial Exposition.
OPENS SEPT. 5th—CLOSES OCT. 6th.
A WONDERFUL DISPLAY OF
MANUFACTURES—ARTS—INVENTIONS—PRODUCTS.
RECOGNIZED EVERYWHERE AS THE
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ADMISSION 25 CENTS.
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No charge for space or steam power. Special arrangements made for transportation of exhibits and visitors. For full particulars, address, Wm. H. Stewart, Secy.
—1883.—

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Knocks all competition in the shade.

Handsome Summer Silks at 45 and 50c., fine G. G., in Black and Colored, at 95c., worth $1.20.

All Wool Cashmere, a yard wide, at 37 1-2c., worth 50c.

Best fine and heavy Black G. G. Silks at $1.25, cheap at $1.70.

Fine Lawn, handsome patterns, from 5cts up.

White and Fancy Colored Hose from 5c. up.

Best quality Sheeting, 1 yard wide, at 6 1-2c,

COME AND SEE IT.

Very fine Linen Toweling at 7c. Very good Table Linen 1 1-2 yards wide, at 23c.

Parasols, Embroidery, White Dress Goods and thousands of other articles sold in proportion.

☞Come and see the New York Store, its the largest, handsomest and cheapest

DRY GOODS STORE

In Coshocton County.

E. MARKS,

Proprietor, Park Hotel Block, Coshocton, O.

HEADQUARTERS

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A. N. COMPTON'S,

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Three Doors East of City Hall,

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I carry a larger stock of

Harness, Saddles, Collars, Whips, Fly Nets, &c.,

Than any other house in the county, and can offer extra inducements to purchasers. I employ none but the best of workmen, and everything is warranted. Repairing a specialty.

In connection I have a room devoted entirely to TRUNKS and VALISES, and I can sell you any kind of a Trunk for small money. Call and see me

A. N. COMPTON.

SLATE ROOFING,

Tin Roofing, Tin Spouting

STOVES, STOVES.

ELLIOTT & MILLER,

2d Street, Coshocton, Ohio,

have the largest and best assortment of Stoves, Granite-Iron, Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron ware ever brought to this city. Give them a call before purchasing elsewhere.

WILL BE DRAWN JUNE 20th, 1883.

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—TO—

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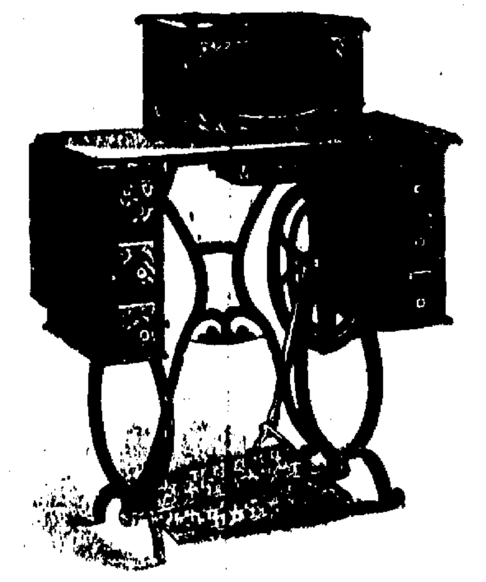
THE AGE.



We have in our possession the following receipted bill:

COSHOCTON, O., Feb. 27, 1883
The Coshocton Age:
To J. W. SHAW, DR.
One No. 8 $60 White Sewing Machine.
Received Payment,
J. W. SHAW.

This Machine is the best made by the White Sewing Machine Company, and is not excelled by any machine manufactured. It contains six drawers, drop leaf, and all the attachments, and is elegantly nickle plated. We propose to give this machine to some subscriber of The Age, after the following plan:

To every new subscriber paying one year in advance we will give a ticket.

To every old subscriber who pays all arrearages and one year in advance we will give a ticket.

To every subscriber who is now paid in advance, and who gives us $1.50 for another year we will give a ticket.

In the near future, duplicate tickets of those given out will be placed in a hat and thoroughly mixed. A boy will then be blindfolded, who will draw one ticket, and the person holding the corresponding ticket will be entitled to the machine.

Every one who gives us $1.50 per year for THE AGE will get value received, in the paper alone; and in addition thereto may receive this $60 Sewing Machine.

None of the employees of this office will be given an opportunity to compete. The Machine must go to some one of our patrons.

BENJ. COE,

The Old Reliable Stove and Tin Man,

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

Can sell you at bottom prices, Cook Stoves, Oil Stoves, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, and anything in the House Furnishing line, a full stock of which is constantly kept on hand.

Tin Roofing and Spouting

A specialty, and at terms that can not be excelled, if duplicated. Call or write for estimates.

CENTRAL HALL

Clothing Emporium

---AND---

TRUNK STORE,

Leads all Competitors in Styles and Prices of Clothing,

And Quantity and make of Trunks. We have facts to sustain our position, and these facts are at all times

Welcome to the Public.

If you ask us to present them we ask you in return to come into our Store and compare our Goods and prices with Goods you have purchased and Prices you have paid in the past.

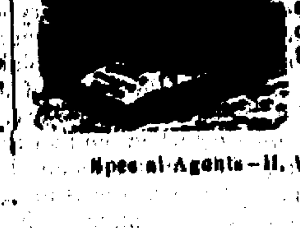
Do not feel that you are not Welcome unless you purchase from us, this is a Mistake, for we know that the Looker of to-day is the Buyer of to-morrow You are all

WELCOME.

I. WERTHEIMER.

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO.

ANNUAL SALES, 50,000 TONS.



This old and reliable Fertilizer, which has been on the market for eighteen years, is unsurpassed for use on Farm, Garden, Lawn, or Flower Bed. It is a complete manure, rich in all the necessary elements. The Farmer who plants his crops, looking to the money they will return, finds that every dollar's worth of

SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO

applied to the soil, repays its cost many times over. Try it, and be convinced. Pamphlets, with testimonials, etc., forwarded free. If there is no local agent in your vicinity, address

GLIDDEN & CURTIS,
Gen'l Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.

Special Agents—H. W. Rogers, Indianapolis, Ind.; Henry Dunlap, Berea, Ohio

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Bismarck and the Porker.

On prairie corn, the pride of Illinois,
The hog grew fat, and grunted forth his joy,
Dreaming of days when he and such as he
Should travel far across the salty sea.

In foreign lands he meant awhile to roam,
Selecting Deutschland as his future home!
There, cooked with fragrant herbs, and served with wine,
He would displace the scrawny native swine.

He meant in time to grace a sumptuous board,
Perhaps the table of the empire's lord,
And hoped, although the notion made him wince,
He might repair the tissues of a Prince.

Bismarck, the mighty, noting from afar
The hog's increase, proclaimed a porcine war,
Declaring, with deep draughts of Rhenish wine,
Eternal enmity to the Yankee swine.

The hog, whose ticket for the trip was bought,
Then ceased to grunt, absorbed in serious thought.
"I fear," he said, "this action may delay
My journey Europeward, perhaps a day."

Bismarck, surrounded by the best of beer,
Drank down great flagons of Bavarian beer.
Of one dish only did his Highness eat,
And loudly praised the rich and tender meat.

He called the cook who quickly reached his side.
"Whence comes this splendid pork?" the Chancellor cried.
"From your estate, my master dear and dread,
On oaken chips and shavings duly fed."

"I had not thought," the powerful Prince declared,
"That hogs of mine so daintily had fared,
For me let such a porker daily squeal,
And give me meat like this at every meal."

The Yankee pork before him swelled with pride;
For very joy it could have sobbed and cried,
As with a Western twang it whispered clear,
"All right, proud Chancellor, you see I'm here."

THE BEACH FARM.

"And served him right!" said Mrs. Wynhart, grimly. If Mrs. Wynhart had lived in ancient times, she would most assuredly have been ranked among the Scribes and Pharisees.

She was always criticizing and finding fault. Nobody suited her. And when she spoke out the short, sharp, decisive sentence above recorded, she set down the teakettle with an emphasis which jingled the very lid.

The neighbors had been there to drink tea. Whenever anything of social importance happened in Sandville, the neighbors always went somewhere to drink tea. And Mrs. Wynhart had had plum cake and frizzled beef, fresh doughnuts and damson jelly, to celebrate the occasion.

Now that the company was gone (Sandville people always put their knitting work in the bag and went home early on account of the beach road and rising tide) Luella, the oldest daughter, was washing up the dishes, and Winifred, the younger, was chopping raisins for a pudding.

"Oh, mother!" pleaded Winifred, who was a fair-haired, cherry-lipped girl, always hanging down her head like a wild anemone, "don't talk in that way, please."

"Mother's right enough," said Luella.

"Why shouldn't I talk that way?" said Mrs. Wynhart. "It's the gospel truth, ain't it? Jack Jelliffe was a wild fellow, always, careering around the country when he'd ought to be home, reading his 'Notes on the Catechiz!'"

"But, mother," ventured Winifred, "you let him come here to see Luella, when you supposed he was old Squire Sandiman's heir."

"I couldn't put him out doors, could I?" retorted Mrs. Wynhart, severely. "Beside, that's quite a different thing. Squire Sandiman ought to know his own nephews better than any one else, and he's left all his money to Simeon, while Jack has only got the Beach Farm, where there's nothing on earth but sea weed and samphire, and long clams, to be had!"

"It's an unjust will!" said Winifred, reddening to the very roots of her hair.

"Hoity-toity!" said Mrs. Wynhart, wheeling suddenly around and regarding Winifred sarcastically through the moon-like spheres of her big silver spectacles. "What business was it of yours, I'd like to know? He will never be Luella's husband now."

"There never was an engagement," said Luella, cavalierly. "Of course a girl must amuse herself; but I didn't care for him."

Winifred looked up with her soft eyes brimming over with tears. Was there no such thing, she asked herself, as truth and loyalty in the world? Why did they all turn against him in this way, just when his uncle's will had so cruelly disappointed him?

So Mrs. Wynhart and Luella went to the "Weekly Chorus of Song," where Deacon Thorny led the tunes very much through his nose, and Miss Betsy Boxfield labored after, on a leaky melodeon, which wheezed audibly at every note, and Winifred remained at home to darn the stockings and put her twin brothers to bed.

"Some one must stay to see that Benjamin and Abijah don't set the house on fire," said Mrs. Wynhart.

"And Winifred never cared for music," added Luella, "nor for society either."

It was the way by which matters were always decided in the Wynhart household. Winifred was quite used to it, and never dreamed of making an appeal.

Luella was undoubtedly the beauty of the family; but there were those who might have preferred the yellow locks and limpid blue eyes of the younger sister, in spite of her round little nose, and the mouth was perhaps too wide for classic comparison.

But while she sat there all alone, with the twins snoring up stairs, and the fire crackling on the hearth, there came a tap at the door, and in walked no less a personage than Jack Jelliffe himself.

"Oh, Jack!" said Winifred, jumping up with a slight scream.

"Yes, it's I," said Jack, somewhat moodily. "I just met your mother and sister. They wouldn't speak to me."

"Wouldn't speak to you, Jack?"

"Pretended not to know me until I spoke. It's all the same. Winifred, you don't believe it, do you?" he burst out abruptly.

"Believe what, Jack?" she faltered.

"That I am wild and worthless—that I deserved the slight my uncle has put upon me?"

"No, Jack," earnestly responded Winifred, with tears in her eyes, "I never believed it! Because we were playmates together, and you were always, oh, so good to me! And, beside, Jack, I hoped—I thought you might one day be my brother."

"I liked Luella well enough," said the young man, slowly, "but it wasn't she I wished to make my wife. It was you, Winifred."

"I!" cried the girl.

"I loved you, Winifred," said Jack, in a faltering voice. "Whenever I dreamed of a home of my own, it was your face I fancied beside my hearth; but now—"

"Well," said Winifred, "now—"

"I don't dare to ask any girl to be my wife. I couldn't expect any girl to go to the bleak loneliness of the Beach Farm, with its acres of sea grass and shingly sand, and its an old, one-storied house, all leaning to one side with the east wind."

Winifred looked at him with soft, glittering blue eyes.

"Jack, said she, "I don't mind the loneliness nor the east winds, if—if only you love me! I'd risk it all, if—"

"Winifred! Do you really mean it?"

"Yes, Jack," she answered, softly, blushing beautifully.

"You'll risk it all, Winifred, for my sake?"

"Yes, Jack," she said again.

Great was the tumult and displeasure in the Wynhart family when it was discovered that Winifred had engaged herself to Jack Jelliffe.

"If it had been Simeon, now," croaked Mrs. Wynhart, "I shouldn't have so much objected."

"But I didn't love Simeon, mother," pleaded Winifred.

"Love!" repeated Luella, angrily. "Bah! I've no patience with such sentimental trash, and if Winifred is really determined to go to the Beach Farm, she must make up her mind to separate herself from us!"

"Luella is right," said Mrs. Wynhart. "I never expected to see a child of mine deliberately turn pauper."

Winifred, who had been secretly contemplating the idea of a new white alpaca dress to be married in, now resolved that she would have to wash and iron her old white muslin, because it was very plain that her mother would not open her purse string in her behalf.

Winifred, soft and yielding though she was in other matters, was most true and loyal to Jack Jelliffe, in spite of the vehement opposition she met with from her family.

"I love him, mother," she said piteously, when Mrs. Wynhart was most merciless in her vituperation.

"Humph!" said the stout matron. "Its a pity you didn't fall in love Billy Seeley, who has just been sent to the poorhouse."

So matters stood, one gloomy, blowy April evening, when Winifred went out under the crimsoning maples of the woods to meet Jack Jelliffe. For Mrs. Wynhart had made herself so obtrusively disagreeable that all hopes of pleasant evenings by the fireside were abandoned, and Winifred lived only in the brief, bright moments when she met her lover in the winter sunset, with the frozen branches crackling overhead and the chill stars shining in the sky.

Jack Jelliffe was there before her.

"Well, lassie," he exclaimed, joyously, as she came up, "I've been waiting for you this half hour. I thought you were never coming!"

* * * *

Mrs. Wynhart was cutting out little cloth waistcoats for the twins, by the light of a smoky kerosene lamp, when the door opened, and Winifred came in leaning on—Jack's arm! She glanced at them over her spectacles with most ungracious eyes.

"Mother," said Winifred, in a low voice, "we have something to tell you. Jack has sold the Beach farm—"

"Humph!" said Mrs. Wynhart. "And you're expecting to come here to live, are you? But you can't!"

"To the city of Sandport," went on Winifred, as if her mother had not spoken, "for a seaside park. And they have paid him twenty thousand dollars for it!"

"Twenty—thousand—dollars!" gasped Mrs. Wynhart. "For a hundred acres of barren sea sand! It isn't true—I don't believe it!"

"And," added valiant Jack, "we have bought Dr. Bally's farm, with the stone house, and I can give Winifred a home at least as good as the one I take her from."

"As good as you take her from! I should think so!" ejaculated Mrs. Wynhart, remembering with regret that all this golden prize might have been Luella's. "Squire Bally's stone house, with a bay window and double parlors, and blinds to every window! Well, Winifred, I hope you'll not be too set up to speak to your mother and sister when you've moved there!"

"There is no danger of it," said Winifred, laughing almost hysterically—for brave as she had been in the face of trouble, good fortune almost took her by surprise. "But oh, mother, if you'll only kiss me and say that you're glad I'm going to be happy—if you'll only do that!"

And Mrs. Wynhart did so, from the bottom of her heart. Neither was it an act of hypocrisy. For Winifred engaged to a man worth twenty thousand dollars was a different sort of person from Winifred who resolved to marry a pauper. And this was the sort of logic by which Mrs. Wynhart argued her way through life.

Squire Sandiman's will was so different from the way in which people generally had interpreted it. Simeon with his five thousand dollars in cash, was all very well—but the Beach Farm had sold for four times that amount, and the disinherited nephew became the hero of the day. How was Squire Sandiman to have foreseen all this?

But Winifred had cared little for all that. She had loved Jack before and she loved him now. But it was nice to be married at home in a new white dress, with Luella to arrange her hair, and she was glad they all liked Jack so much. But she loved him—nothing else mattered much—she loved him, and that was enough.

How Johnny Broke the News.

"Oh! ma, ma," shrieked Johnny, rushing into his mother's room, "a man down the street knocked pa out with an umbrella and broke three ribs. He—"

"What! Three ribs? What will become of us. Oh, my son, your poor father will die. Here, John, run down to Dr. Blank's and tell him to come up immediately with bandages and all those things. Mary, tell James to bring the carriage immediately. Dear George, three ribs broken, how he must suffer. It's awful. Thank Heaven, there's the carriage now. Doctor coming soon, John? That's good. I'm going to get your father. Good bye!"

"What's the matter with ma?" said John, as his mother drove off. "Seems kinder worried. Guess I'll run across to Billie's and help him to dynamite that cat. So long!"

In the meanwhile his distracted mother was hastening to her husband's office where much to her surprise she found him attending to business as usual, and as lively as a "critic."

"Why, George," said she. "I thought you were hurt!"

"Hurt? My, no. A crank hit me with his umbrella, but fortunately I got it away from him before he did much damage. See, there it is. Three ribs broke—why, what's the matter, darling?"

"Nothing, I'm going home to see John," was all she said. She went, and Johnny remarked afterwards that he was "sawn."

A case of intoxication in frequenters of restaurants, that [illegible] everybody, recently came [illegible] magistrate, who dismissed the plaintiff could not recover the value of a hat which he had placed on the rack, and which was missing when he had finished his dinner. The court declared that it was no part of the business of a restaurant-keeper to look after the hats of his customers.

Countermanding Orders.

Traveling men justly complain of a habit some merchants have of giving orders and then before time is given to fill them, sending in a countermand. The custom prevails to a considerable extent, and is reprehensible in the extreme. Merchants resort to it oftentimes to get rid of the salesman, and while there might be some excuse for such a display of tender-heartedness, it would be in much better faith to be manly and square about it, and say straight up and down that they do not want the goods. It puts a traveling man in a bad light with his house to have an order countermanded: it prevents him from seeing other trade when he receives an order from one man, and in every way disarranges that business system and confidence which is necessary in every commercial transaction. A merchant gives one man his order, and when he is gone another traveling man comes in, and because of friendship or acquaintance, he countermands his order and gives it to the last comer. This is the plan, and a worse one could scarcely be adopted if a merchant desires to maintain a square reputation. If his heart is too big to refuse a man an order, he should figure on how many friends he has and divide up his orders in lots to suit all comers. In this way he will at least keep himself unspotted. There are thousands of little things, and big ones, which go to make a traveling man's lot not a happy one, and when buyers can, with all credit to themselves, make life happier for the wanderer, we cannot see why he doesn't do it. Nor is the merchant all to blame. There are traveling men who are willing to get an order by taking it from a fellow traveler who has already secured it, and this is even worse than the merchant's case, for it sinks very nearly to the plain of dishonesty. We want the blame to rest where the broadest foundation is, and while we condemn the merchant for such practices, we have a double condemnation for the traveler who will accept the reward resulting from them.—*Cincinnati Drummer.*

An Indianapolis baby was bitten,
In teasing a pet Maltese kitten,
Before a day ended,
St. Jacobs Oil mended,
And with it mothers are smitten.

A hunter who live at Bear Run,
Hurt his arm by the kick of a gun,
The hunt it did spoil,
But St. Jacobs Oil
Cured him before swelling begun.

Dubuque, Iowa, celebrated her semi-centennial June 1st.

MY WIFE HAD FITS.

"For 35 years," says our correspondent Henry Clark, of Fairfield, Lenawee Co. Mich., "my wife had fits. They would last about an hour, and sometimes longer. *Samaritan Nervine* has permanently cured her.

The public debt was reduced $3,500,000 during May.

☞ Explicit directions for every use are given with the Diamond Dyes. For dyeing Mosses, Grasses Ivory, Hair, &c. Only 10 cents.

Each of us ought to strive for excellence in one thing; but we also need a little knowledge in many others.

P. Bigelow & Co., Richland, O., say: "We have sold Brown's Iron Bitters for some time and know it to be meritorious."

Patience is not passive; on the contrary, it is active, it is constructive strength.

New Bloomfield, Miss., Jan. 2, 1880.
I wish to say to you that I have been suffering for the last five years with a severe itching all over. I have heard of Hop Bitter and have tried it. I have used up four bottles, and it has done me more good than all the doctors and medicines they could use on or with me. I am old and poor but feel to bless you for such a relief by your medicine and from torment of the doctors at me. One gave me seven ounces of solution of arsenic; another took four quarts of blood from me. All they could tell was that it was skin sickness. Now, after these four bottles of your medicine my skin is well, clean and smooth as ever. HENYR KNOOCHE

The best, noblest and strongest people will, as a general rule, be the calmest and gentlest.

No such remedy of merit as Ely's Cream Balm, for the cure of Catarrh, Hay Fever and colds in the head. It is not a liquid snuff. No dread attending the application. Price 50 cts.

I could scarcely speak; it was almost impossible to breathe through my nostrils. Using Ely's cream balm a short time I was entirely relieved. My head has not been so clear nor voice so strong in years. I recommend this admirable remedy to all afflicted with Catarrh or colds in the head. J. O. Tichenor Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Elizabeth, N. J.

Ely's Cream Balm, for Catarrh, Hay Fever cold in the head, &c., has by its superior merits nearly supplanted the use of other like remedies with my customers. Though opposed to recommending patent medicines as a class, I make this one of a few exceptions, and offer it to my friends and customers as the best remedy for the purposes I have sold. A. Conover, Druggist, Newark N. J.

Dont drink ice-water by the glass, but take it in sips, a swallow a time.

Without pretending to give an editorial opinion of a remedy of which we know nothing personally, we desire to ask those of our readers who are afflicted with scrofulous or other diseases of the blood, to examine and test the claims of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It comes to us with high individual endorsements, is compounded by practical druggists, and is made of materials recognized as valuable by all physicians. June 9-4

Debt is the subtlest and most far-reaching form of despotism under the sun.

A WELL MAN'S TESTIMONY.

During several years my stomach of dyspepsia were so bad [illegible] sleepless. Parker's Ginger Tonic [illegible] from stomach [illegible] now enjoy [illegible]

He is [illegible] that [illegible]

A GOOD [illegible]

My wife said I [illegible] home a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic. [illegible] when it broke up my cough and cured her neuralgia and baby's dysentery, the thought it a good investment.—N. Y. Tailor. June 1-4 t

Rage and fear say will tear down more in half an hour than prudence, deliberation and foresight can build up in a hundred years.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. One of our prominent business men said to us the other day: "In the spring my wife got all run down and could not eat anything; passing your store I saw a pile of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the window, and I got a bottle. After she had taken it a week she had a rousing appetite, and did her everything. She took three bottles, and it was the best three dollars I ever invested. C. I. Hood & Co. Lowell, Mass.

CHASED BY A LOG.

Experiences of the Michigan River Drivers.

Few people have any adequate idea of the dangers and discomforts attending the life of a "river driver." Four months of the year, and these during the raw and chilly spring, when he is working from daylight till dark in the water, his clothes are often wet and frequently frozen for a week at a time. If he falls into the cold river in the morning, he must keep on with his work till night. Often the heat of his bed—for the riverman's etiquette teaches him that clothes are made to be worn, not hung on a chair at night—is only sufficient to thaw out the garments without drying them. I talked with one of these river drivers. Every bit of information was given grudgingly, though earnestly and with candor. He said:

"I have followed the river every spring for twenty years and there are mighty few streams in Michigan that I haven't gone to the bottom of.

"Dangerous business? Well, that depends on what part of the job you are working at. If you are the cook, there ain't much danger, unless the boys find pebbles in the beans, or mice in the blackstrap. But if the crew are 'breaking a jam' and the old man sets you to 'hitching on' things are liable to be pretty lively. What is 'hitching on' and a 'rollway?' Ever see a high bank at a river? Well, loggers draw their logs during the winter to the highest bank of a stream they can reach, and roll them down it onto the ice below, piling them up by thousands and tens of thousands. In the spring these piles of logs have got to be loosened so that they will float down the river. That is what is called 'breaking a jam.' Now about 'hitching on.'

"Sometimes they 'break a jam' by prying out the logs with canthooks and sometimes they run a rope across the river. A yoke of oxen are 'hitched on' to it, and it is thrown around a log. The oxen are then started, and 'snake out' the log. Why is that dangerous? It often happens that one log is wedged in such a shape that it holds from fifty to a thousand others and to save time this log must be hauled out first. Then if the logger isn't minding his concerns when the pile starts, the whole lot is onto him in a jiffy. Did I ever meet with any accident? Yes; but the most serious accident I ever met with didn't turn out very badly. We were 'breaking a jam' at the highest rollway on the Manistee River. There were millions of logs on the bank, and it was pretty ticklish work. I hadn't had as many turns of rheumatiz then as I have had since, and I called myself as limber a man as ever dodged a norway. I was 'hitching on,' and after I had been at work a while the boss, who was giving orders from across the river, sung out 'Do you see that loose log up near the top? I looked up. The rollway was about 160 feet high, and there was a big log ten or fifteen feet from the top that appeared to be loose.

"I started up over the logs with my peevy in my hands. The log was about twenty feet long, and I shoved my peevy into it to sort of see how much work it was going to be to loosen it. I found out, I tell you. I no sooner touched her then she started like a flash of lightning down the rollway. There was no chance to run around the end of the log, and it was too high to jump over, so the only chance I had was to turn and give her a foot-race. We were, as I said, near 150 feet from the brink. The river was about sixty feet wide, and was pretty deep. That was in my favor, if I could only reach it. I didn't stop to calculate chances or pick nice stopping places, but I just made jumps for all I was worth, and before I'd fairly light away I'd go again, and you bet that log was right after me. I could feel the wind from it, and it seemed every time I struck that it was on to me. I don't believe my heart beat, or that I breathed, going down that rollway, and I thought of every 'tear' I had been on and every mean thing I had ever done. I kept ahead all right until I got within about twenty feet of the river, and then she struck me. I was in the air, and when the blow came I went like a cannon ball out into the river and to the bottom. As I came up a dozen of the boys grabbed me and brought me ashore. They had been watching me from the other bank, and when they saw me shoot out into the stream they rushed into the water to bring out what they thought would be my corpse. But I wasn't hurt a particle, though it took some time to get my 'bellus' into running shape again. That log struck me on the hips and threw me fully fifty feet, and that was what saved my life; for if I had landed near the bank that log would have crushed me."

"That was a close call!"

"Tolerable, tolerable."—*Correspondent Detroit Free Press.*

How Family Secrets go Out.

Lucy Hooper writes from Paris that notorious Parisian journals get their accounts of family secrets from the servants of the house. This has been done in New York by more than one "keen-witted valet or lady's maid"—the making of money by revealing their masters' or mistresses' secrets. A few years ago a prominent gentleman here found the conversations at his dinner repeated word for word in a morning paper. He finally questioned his waiter, who confessed that he belonged to a waiters' club, and that he was well paid by a reporter who came nightly to gain information. A lady recently dismissed a most accomplished butler because he was seen writing at odd hours and as she had reason to believe that he was putting down the conversations which he overheard. As she had been betrayed by a wicked governess a month before, she was naturally suspicious. A stray fragment, however, of the butler's foolscap redeemed his reputation, for it was found to be a sensational novel.—*Boston Traveler.*

What he Took him For.

[illegible] president of a defunct savings bank in this city got into a hack at the Central depot yesterday. Upon arrival at his destination the driver said, "Three dollars please, $1.00." [illegible] regular charge is only fifty cents. The passenger indignantly demanded of the "Johnny" "what do you take me for?"

"Fifty cents on the dollar, sir. I was afraid to say only fifty cents for the ride for fear you would want to settle with me for a quarter, that being fifty per cent. and the rate at which you settled with your other creditors."

The hackman got his dollar and the ex-banker got something he had not thought of before.—*Chest.*

The Kern County *California* exposes a bit of superstition as follows: "Every Friday the passenger train from the north comes over the road nearly empty. It was the passenger train of that day which was destroyed at Tehachapi in January last, more than forty persons losing their lives."

Where to put the Dog.

Old Professor Bogert is a very learned man. He knows all about science, but the trouble is he always takes shop. No matter where he is, he gets off his scientific racket. Sam Yerger, who is one of the most reckless fellows in Austin, happened to be at the professor's house the other day, when the latter's favorite dog jumped up on Sam, who hates dogs.

"Mr. Yerger," said the professor, patting the dog on the head, "there are certain animals that I divide into classes—those that seem to have no intelligence, those that have instinct merely, and those that seem to possess positive reasoning powers. Where, Mr. Yerger, would you put this noble animal?"

"I'd put that noble pup out of doors," and suiting the action to the word, he opened the door, and as the noble brute was going out, Sam lifted him clear off the floor, and down the front steps, where he howled dismally.—*Texas Siftings.*

PROBABLY NEVER

In the history of proprietary medicines has any article met success at home equal to that which has been poured upon Hoop's SARSAPARILLA. Why, such has been the success of this article, that nearly every family in whole neighborhoods have been taking it at the same time. Every week brings new evidence of the wonderful curative properties of this medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Combines the BEST Remedies of the vegetable kingdom, and in such proportion as to derive their greatest medicinal effects with the least disturbance to the whole system. In fact this preparation is so well balanced in its action upon the alimentary canal, the liver, the kidneys, the stomach, the bowels and the circulation of the blood, that it brings about a healthy action of the entire human organism, that can hardly be credited by those who have not seen the remarkable results that have followed its use. If the Sarsaparilla does not prove sufficiently laxative, take a few doses of Hoop's VEGETABLE PILLS. It is well in all cases of biliousness to take these pills in connection with the Sarsaparilla for the first ten days. That dull, sleepy, sick feeling can be wholly overcome by the use of these remedies. Will you give them a trial and be yourself again?

An ex-alderman of this city says of Hood's Sarsaparilla, "It is the strongest Sarsaparilla I ever saw."

Each dollar bottle contains one hundred (averages) doses. Sold by all druggists.

Price one dollar, or six for five dollars. Hood's Sarsaparilla, prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

☞ Use HOOD'S TOOTH-POWDER.

The Bad and Worthless.

are never *imitated* or *counterfeited*. This is especially true of a family medicine, and is positive proof that the remedy *imitated* is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole world that Hop Bitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprung up and began to steal the notices in which the press and people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B. And in every way seeking to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started out with various devices, names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" was used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such preparations are imitations, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their trade, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Take nothing else. Druggists and dealers warning the last dealing in imitations are swindlers. N. Y.

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.
Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT REST! ACT! use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.
Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.
Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
1.25. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

A well-known clergyman, Rev. N. Cook, of Tremont, Ills., says: "I find Kidney-Wort a sure cure for kidney and liver troubles."

KIDNEY-WORT
IS A SURE CURE
for all diseases of the Kidneys and
—LIVER—
It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.
Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.
In the Spring to cleanse the system, every one should take a thorough course of it.
41. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
KIDNEY-WORT

"Last year I went to Europe," says Henry Ward, late Col. 69th Reg. N. G. N. Y., now living at 170 W. 46th Street, N. Y. Bright's disease, only to return home from abroad to complain. Kidney-Wort has given me better health than I've heretofore enjoyed for many, many years." He's cured now and consequently happy.

KIDNEY-WORT
FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF
CONSTIPATION.
No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever [illegible] Kidney-Wort as it [illegible] overcomes the [illegible] PILES. [illegible] complicated with constipation, Kidney-Wort [illegible] the weakened parts and quickly [illegible] Price $1. USE Druggists Sell
KIDNEY-WORT

"I will recommend it everywhere," writes Jas. B. Moyer, "Carriage Manufacturer, Myerstown, Pa., "Kidney-Wort cured my [illegible]"
KIDNEY-WORT
THE GREAT CURE
RHEUMATISM
As it is for all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, it acts easily and promptly on all parts of the system. It cleanses the system of the acid poison that causes the disease, and at the same time it gives strength to the muscles and nerves. Thousands who have been crippled with Rheumatism have been quickly relieved and permanently cured. PERFECTLY CORRECT. [illegible]
KIDNEY-WORT

[illegible] Valuable Information, free upon application. [illegible] Proprietor, Burlington, Vt. [illegible] it myself, and know that it is good."—Portion of a letter from Jas. L. Willett, Druggist, Flint, Mich.

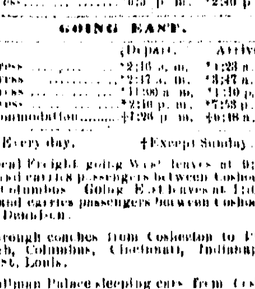
TRADE MARK

Dr. CLARK JOHNSONS
Indian Blood Syrup
Cures all disease of the stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. Millions testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the best remedy known to man. Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia. Agents Wanted.
Labratory 77 West 3d street, New York City, Druggists sell it.

New Lexington, O., April 10, 1880.—Dr. Clark Johnson—Your jostly celebrated Indian Blood Syrup has given me great relief for nervousness and dyspepsia. I would not be without it. S. C. TUSS.

SOMETHING NEW
ON SOUTH THIRD STREET,
THE BUCKEYE PLANING MILL CO.
All kinds of Shop work a specialty. Wood Turning and Stair Building done in No. one style, and at reasonable prices. All kinds of
Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Flooring, Moldings, &c.
☞ Come and see us if you wish to purchase anything in our line. ma 5-6m.

Prof. Doremus on Porus Plasters.
THE COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK, Cor. Lexington Ave. and 23d St., New York, April 27, 1883.
Messrs. Seabury & Johnson:
Gentlemen.—At your request I have obtained in open market samples of Benson's Capsicine Porus Plasters, and Allcock's Porus Plasters, and have submitted them to chemical analysis to determine their comparative merits as external remedies.
I find in Benson's Capsicine Plasters valuable medicinal ingredients, which do not exist in Allcock's Porus Plasters; hence in my opinion they are superior to those of Allcock's.
Yours resp'y,
R. OGDEN DOREMUS, M. D., LL. D.,
Prof. of Chemistry and Physics in the College of the City of New York, and Prof. of Chemistry and Toxicology in Bellevue Hospital Medical College.



BASKET PLUG
TOBACCO
Is the best combination of the
CHOICEST LEAF, PUREST SWEETENING, DELICIOUS FLAVORING.
It is unequalled, and is the
GREAT AMERICAN CHEW
A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU
That the Old Favorite
WIGWAM
And the New Favorite
WIDE AWAKE
Are the best SMOKING TOBACCOS of the day.
SPENCE BROS. & CO., Cincinnati.

THOROUGHBRED
Clydesdale Stallion
AMEER ALI,
Will make the season of 1883, to a limited number of mares, at the stable of
W. & T. POWELL,
In Adams township, Coshocton county, midway, between Orange and Avondale.
Ameer Ali's pedigree as recorded in Scottish Clydesdale Stud Book, 5th volume, page 487, is as follows:
Ameer Ali (1910) Bay Clydesdale Stallion, with two white feet. Foaled in 1880. Bred by Alexander McNiven, Scotland. Imported in fall of 1882, by Messrs. Powell Bros., "Shadeland," Springboro, Crawford county, Pa. Sire Gay Lad (2151) by Prince David (645) by Prince of Wales (673), winner of 8 stakes at the Highland Society's Show, at Aberdeen, in 1869.
The pedigree, as recorded in the Stud Book, extends back through many generations to Glancer, *alias* Thompson's Black Horse 835, dam, the "Lampits Mare."
TERMS: To insure a mare with foal $20; insuring the county, or parting with the mare forfeits the insurance; payable when the mare is known to be with foal.
If owner of mare looses colt by accident a discount of one-half will be made on insurance.
Pasture furnished to mares, from a distance, free of charge.
POWELL BROS.
Evansburg, O.
April 4-3m.

J. M. COMPTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: East side Public Square, in Equity Building.

JOHN D. NICHOLAS ..... E. W. JAMES.
NICHOLAS & JAMES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Will promptly attend to suits in Law, Collections and all Law Business entrusted to their care.
Office: On Third St., Opposite Public Square.

E. E. FINLEY ..... F. A. WERNETT
FINLEY & WERNETT,
DENTISTS
Coshocton, O.
Fifth Street, next door to [illegible] Grocery. Patronized to our care will receive prompt attention.

E. J. STICKLE. [illegible] NICHOLAS
STICKLE & NICHOLAS
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office in the [illegible]

HOWARD [illegible]
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Main Street, [illegible] Drug Store

J. C. POMEREN[illegible]
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: North public Square, Chestnut street, same as heretofore occupied by Spangler & Pomeroy.

[illegible]
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: North public Square, Chestnut street, [illegible] occupied by Spangler & Pomeroy.

Rock Quarry Cough Cure [illegible] Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Throat Troubles [illegible] white Rock Quarry Herbs. Only [illegible] cent to buy. For sale by L. E. Anderson.

TIME TABLE.
(PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS RY.
PAN-HANDLE ROUTE.
Schedule taking effect Nov. 11, 1883.
Trains depart from and arrive at P. C. and St. L. Ry. Depot, at Coshocton as follows:

GOING WEST.

	Depart.	Arrive.
Express	*12:24 a. m.	*12:30 a. m.
Express	*3:47 a. m.	*2:47 a. m.
Accommodation	*6:45 a. m.	*7:20 p. m.
Express	*1:10 p. m.	*11:10 a. m.
Express	5:5 p. m.	*2:30 p. m.

GOING EAST.

	Depart.	Arrive.
Express	*2:16 a. m.	*1:23 a. m.
Express	*2:17 a. m.	*3:47 a. m.
Express	*11:00 a. m.	*1:10 p. m.
Express	*2:10 p. m.	*7:55 p. m.
Accommodation	‡12:20 p. m.	‡6:18 a. m.

*Every day. ‡Except Sunday.

Local Freight going West leaves at 9:15 a. m., and carries passengers between Coshocton and Columbus. Going East leaves at 1:00 p. m., and carries passengers between Coshocton and Dennison.

Through coaches from Coshocton to Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Coshocton to Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Columbus, Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

For time tables, rates of fare, through tickets and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to W. H. Parrish, Ticket Agent, Coshocton, O.
Trains run by Columbus time.

JAS. McCREA, Manager, Columbus, O. E. A. FORD, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt. Pittsburgh, Pa.

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET,
MAIN STREET,
(Between Roe's and the C. O. H. Store,
Coshocton, Ohio.

NOTHING BUT
First-Class Animals Slaughtered.
☞ Meat delivered to any part of the city at the lowest living prices.
BUCKLEW & KUNTZ,
Successors to Shaw & Bucklew.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE
AT THE OFFICE OF
BUCKLEW & MURPHEY.
MAIN STREET,
COSHOCTON - - - - OHIO.

Positive Cure for Piles.
To the people of this county we would say we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marshall's Italian Pile Ointment—warranted to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c. a Box. For sale by L. E. Anderson.

A SURE CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES.
By Dr. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cures as if by magic! Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches, and Eruptions on the Face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Blind or Sore Lips, Old Obstinate Ulcers, Salt Rheum, etc. Sold by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents. S. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3-1y.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
When all other remedies fail, Dr. FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS will cure General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. S. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3-1y.

HIS OPINION.
In Clear Sentences an Authority adds his own to the Popular Judgement.
191 West Tenth Street, New York, Aug. 11, 1880.
Messrs. Seabury and Johnson:
I am slow to pin my faith to any new curative agent. BENSON'S CAPSINE POROUS PLASTER has won my good opinion. I find it an exceptionally clearly plaster to use and rapid in its action. Many tales of its qualities in my own family, and among my patients, have convinced me that there is no other single article so valuable for popular use, since so helpful in cases of Lame Back, Local Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Congestion of the Bronchial Tubes and Lungs and Lumbago.
You may hope to see my name [illegible]
Very truly yours, [illegible] M.D.
Physician-in-Chief of the De Quincy Home.
Price of the CAPSINE 25 cents.
Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!
A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. William's Indian Ointment, called Dr. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Relief and instrument the more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (especially at night after getting warm in bed,) and gives immediate relief. Ask your druggist for Dr. William's Indian Ointment and take no other. Sent by mail for price, $1.00. Sold by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, $1.00. Sold by S. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3-1y.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Agricultural Editor.

Dyke Fortescue rambled into the office of a rural newspaper published in the interest of a small class of rural readers, and named *The Farmers' Friend and Cultivators' Champion.* Dyke was fresh from Denver, where he had been doing local work one daily. He wanted a situation, he wanted it badly, and he soon closed a bargain with the proprietor of *The Farmers' Friend and Cultivator's Champion.* The proprietor intended to be absent for two weeks and Dyke undertook to hold the journal's head steadily up stream until his return.

"You will receive some visitors, quite likely," said the proprietor. "Entertain 'em. Entertain 'em in a manner which will reflect credit on the paper. They will want to talk stock, farming, horticulture, etc., to you. Give it to 'em strong."

Dyke bowed, borrowed a half dollar, got a clean shave, a glass of beer, and soon returned to face the music and edit the first agricultural journal with which he had ever been connected.

"I can feel that, with my journalistic experience, it will be just fun to run an agricultural paper," said Dyke to himself.

At two o'clock p. m. the first visitor showed up at the door of the office, and Dyke cordially invited him inside. The farmer entered hesitatingly and remarked that he had expected to meet the proprietor, with whom he had an appointment to discuss ensilage.

"I am in charge of the journal," said Dyke.

"O, you are. Well, you seem to have a pretty clean office here."

"Yes," replied Dyke. "But about this ensilage. Ensilage is a pretty good breed, isn't it?"

"Breed!" exclaimed the farmer, "why —"

"I mean its a sure crop; something that you can rely—"

"Crop! Why it isn't a crop at all."

"Yes, yes, I know it isn't a crop," said Dyke perspiring until his collar began to melt away down the back of his neck, "but you can do better and cleaner work with a good sharp ensilage on stubby ground, than —"

"Take it for a sulky plow, do you?"

"No, no," said Dyke. "You don't seem to understand me. Now, if a farmer builds an ensilage on low ground —"

"Builds an ensilage! You seem to have got the thing mixed up with some kind of a granary."

"Pshaw, no," continued Dyke. "I must make myself plainer. You see this ensilage properly mixed with one part of guano and three parts hypophosphate of antimony, with the addition of a little bran and tan bark and the whole flavored with chloride of lime, makes a top dressing for strawberry beds which —"

"Why, ensilage isn't no manure."

"No, certainly not," said Dyke. "I know it is not often used in that way. You don't catch my drift. When I said top dressing I meant turkey dressing—stuffing, you know—for Thanksgiving."

"Great Heavens, man! Ensilage isn't a human food!"

"No, not a human food exactly," said poor Dyke, grinning like an alms house idiot, "it isn't a food at all, in the true sense of the word. My plan has always been to lasso the hog with a trace chain and after pinning his ears back with a clothes pin, put the ensilage into his nose with a pair of tweezers."

"My good lands! You don't use ensilage to ring hogs."

"I never believed myself that it should be used for that purpose, but when you want to ring hens, or young calves to keep them from sucking—"

The farmer gravely shook his head.

"Did you ever try ensilage on the hired girl," said Dyke desperately, and winking like a bat at 11:30 a. m.

The farmer slowly arose and with some evidence of rheumatic twinges in his legs.

"Young man," he said solemnly, "you are a long ways from home, ain't you?"

"Yes," replied Dyke, dropping his eyes beneath the stern glances of the farmer. "In my ancestral halls in England, sad-eyed retainers wearily watch and wait for my return."

"Go home, young man, go home to your feudal castle, and while on your way across the rolling deep, muse on the fact that ensilage is simply canned food for live stock—put up expressly for family use in a silo, which is nothing less than an air-tight pit where corn stalks, grass, millet, clover, alfalfa and other green truck is preserved for winter use, as green and verdant as the sub-editor of *The Farmers' Friend and Cultivators' Champion.*"

And Dyke Fortescue sighed as he remarked to himself: "There ain't so blamed much fun in running an agricultural paper as I thought."—*Texas Siftings.*

Higher Education.

"My dear girl," said one young lady to another on Fulton street, "will you go with me to-night and hear Professor Stone lecture?"

"Who's he, and what will he lecture about?"

"Oh! he is lovely, a Boston man and is going to lecture on the 'Higher Education of Women.' Ma says it will be very instructive and pa says it's only for a lot of old shriekers, and when pa and ma talk like that I know it's something worth hearing."

"Is it about that awful Tewksbury?"

"Oh! my, no, it's about Columbia College, and ma says—"

"How nice," interrupted the other. "Wonder if he'll sing any class songs? Cousin Ned is a Columbia boy, and last vacation he sang more funny songs. Did you ever hear this:

I wish I were a hip-po-pot-a-mus;
I would swim the broad Euphrates and eat grass.

It's too cute for anything; and then there was one beginning—"

"No, no, dear," said the intellectual young lady; "'tis about admitting young ladies into this college. Ma says—"

"Why, goodness me, Mamie, Cousin Ned told me all about the entertainments, and how they danced and flirted, all this at the college, and this Mr. Stone pretends that no women have ever been admitted."

"But, Nellie dear, he means the admitting of women into the college as students."

"Oh, that! well, thank my stars! I've graduated, and don't want to ever hear of books again. It makes my head ache now—cram, cram, cram; but my dress was lovely. Did I ever show you our badge? It's too sweet—black enamel crescent and a gold star below."

"Ma says that we women should vote, and only by higher education can women gain strength to throw off the yoke."

"What yoke?" queried Nellie innocently.

"Oh! I don't know; they are always having it out over some such question, and pa says if ma had her way men would be home tying knots in twine (macrema, you know?), then ma says that would be as lofty as guzzling beer till midnight, and then pa turns up his nose and ma cries, and I don't hear any more about Morgan Dix or higher education that night."

"Speaking of yokes, Mamie, reminds me of that lovely Mother Hubbard gown. The yoke was Irish point and trimmed—"

"Oh, Nellie, please don't mention dresses now. Ma says that we are on the eve of a mighty upheaval; that women are to demand redress —"

"Oh, Mamie, you giddy thing, telling me not to talk about dress and here you go—and that makes me think. I'm going to dye that old gray cashmere terra cotta and make it with a long polonaise —"

"And if we go to night we'll hear about O'Donovan Rossa. He's another hero, as ma calls all these women's rights men."

"Is he from Boston too?"

"Oh, no. He's the man that brought over the Bartholdi statue and Cleopatra's needle."

"Where on earth do you pick up so much information, Mamie?" said Nellie, bending an admiring glance on her friend's new hat.

"Well, one can't help listening," said Mamie, with a superior smile, "and ma is always talking and pa can hold his own, so I get the benefit of all their conversations. I get all the religious and higher education from ma and polities and dynamite talk from pa."

"But you used to be always talking about art and culture and tone; now—"

"Oh, that's old. Ma says that was first a passing fancy, but this higher education is the thing now. Will you go to-night?"

"Would love to, but am going to the opera with Cousin Ned. Good by, dear: tell your ma I'm coming to see her soon," and the young ladies separated, each impressed with the idea she had spent a very profitable half hour.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

How the "Jersey" Was Invented.

One of the most charming and admired actresses in London helped invent the "jersey." Her companion in invention is the wife of an Irish peer. One day the actress, Miss H., with her maid called upon my lady (they are great friends) and carried with her a pair of tights she had just bought to wear as "Rosalind" in "As You Like It." Miss H. pulled part of the elastic silk goods across Lady B.'s beautiful arm and said: "Oh, if one could get a corsage to fit like that!"

"Let me have them a moment," exclaimed Lady B.

She drew the tights around her shoulders. Miss H. pinned them to her dress, and there at that moment was born the inspiration of the jersey we all wear and never tire of. Lady B.'s brougham was called. She and Miss H. drove hastily to the theatrical costumer's, ordered another pair of tights as the material could not be bought. The skirt and train from Paris was used; not so the corsage. Lady B.'s maid run it together—it was literally sewn on, and never did costume excite so much admiration and curiosity as this symphony in gray velvet and satin with the marvelously fitting corsage. No woman knew how the corsage was gotten into. There was no sight or even hint of fastening. No one thought of the elastic silk material. Little by little Lady B. and Miss H. perfected the jersey, and wore it quite three months before any one caught the idea. Then a prominent Bond street milliner discovered it and charged from thirty to fifty guineas for them. Mrs. Langtry was among her first customers, but she did not wear the jersey until long after Lady B. and Miss H.—*London Correspondence Chicago News.*

Harmony in Size and Colors.

A frivolous young lady demanded a voice with the rest of the family in the selection of a new parlor carpet, writes a correspondent of the Boston *Herald.* "I don't care so much about the colors," said the girl, "nor whether we get a regular carpet or a rug; and most of the pattern may consist of small designs, if you like, so long as there are a few figures of oblong shape, and about eight by fourteen inches in size. I really must insist on the dimensions, and I want the outlines to be distinct. Why am I particular about these points? Simply because my feet are rather large. My knowledge of art is sufficient to teach me that the eye judges of size by comparison. If my foot is put out for view on or beside a figure in a carpet that is smaller than itself, don't you see that it shows for all its actual dimensions; but if it rests on a distinct design of three or four times its own area, it is apparently reduced. So our carpet must have a few big figures in it for my personal use. As soon as you have made the selection, I will know by the colors how to make my purchases of hosiery for the season. The exactions of dress nowadays require harmony of hues.

ANSWER THIS.—Is there a person living who ever saw a case of ague, biliousness, nervousness, or neuralgia, or any disease of the stomach, liver, or kidneys that Hop Bitters will not cure?

Lord Coleridge Lord Chief Justice of England will visit this country in August.

A vigorous growth of hair is promoted and the youthful color restored by applying Parkers Hair Balsam.

The gold annually taken from the Siberia mines is estimated to be worth $6,000,000.

Mrs. L. D. Hamilton, Bedford, says: "As a tonic and remedy for general debility, Brown's Iron Bitters has done me permanent good."

There are eight hundred Sunday Schools in East Tennessee.

A good name at home is a tower of strength abroad. Ten times as much Hood's Sarsaparilla used in Lowell as of any other.

The cash balance in the Texas Treasury now exceeds $3,000,000.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world.

For sale by all dealers.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A POSITIVE CURE! ELY'S CREAM BALM, FOR CATARRH and Hay Fever.

Agreeable to use, not a liquid or snuff. Applied with the finger. It is [illegible] absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane linings of the head from additional colds completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure. Cream Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. Send for circular containing full information and reliable testimonials. By mail, prepaid 50c. a package—stamps received. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists. ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego N. Y.

SAMARITAN NEVER FAILS. NERVINE THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.

A SPECIFIC FOR

EPILEPSY, SPASMS, CONVULSIONS, FALLING SICKNESS, ST. VITUS DANCE, ALCOHOLISM, OPIUM EATING, SYPHILLIS, SCROFULA, KINGS EVIL, UGLY BLOOD DISEASES, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS WEAKNESS NERVOUS PROSTRATION, BRAIN WORRY, BLOOD SORES, BILIOUSNESS, COSTIVENESS, KIDNEY TROUBLES AND IRREGULARITIES.

$1.50 per bottle.

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Proprietors St. Joseph, Mo. (11)

Correspondence freely answered by Physicians.

Sold by all Druggists.

The Secret

of the universal success of Brown's Iron Bitters is simply this: It is the best Iron preparation ever made; is compounded on thoroughly scientific, chemical and medicinal principles, and does just what is claimed for it—no more and no less.

By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

79 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7. I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, heartburn, and dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I ate but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel none of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first-rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine. D. C. MACK.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

Claims [illegible] WARRANTS, [illegible] HOMESTEADS [illegible] Kinds of LAND SCRIP [illegible] Large Stock, and HIGHEST PRICES Paid. Do you want to sell or buy? If so, write to [illegible] THOMAS, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT

TO THE—

CONSTITUTION OF OHIO,

JUDICIAL.

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 73.

JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to article four of the constitution of the State.

SECTION 1. *Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio,* (three-fifths of the members elected to each house agreeing thereto), That a proposition to amend the constitution of the State of Ohio be, and the same is, hereby submitted to the electors of the State at the election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1883, as follows:

That sections one, two and six of article four, entitled "Judicial," be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 1. The judicial power of the State is vested in a supreme court, circuit courts, courts of common pleas, courts of probate, justices of the peace, and such other courts inferior to the supreme court, as the general assembly may from time to time establish.

Section 2. The supreme court shall, until otherwise provided by law, consist of five judges, a majority of whom concurring [illegible] shall be necessary to form a quorum or to pronounce a decision, except as hereinafter provided. It shall have original jurisdiction in *quo warranto, mandamus, habeas corpus* and *procedendo*, and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. It shall hold at least one term in each year at the seat of government, and such other terms, there or elsewhere, as may be provided by law. The judges of the supreme court shall be elected by the electors of the State at large, for such term, not less than five years, as the general assembly may prescribe, and they shall be elected and their official term shall begin at such time as may be fixed by law. In case the general assembly shall increase the number of such judges, the first term of each of such additional judges shall be such, that in each year, after their first election, an equal number of judges of the supreme court shall be elected, except in elections to fill vacancies; and whenever the number of such judges shall be increased, the general assembly may authorize such court to organize divisions thereof not exceeding three, each division to consist of an equal number of judges; for the adjudication of cases a majority of each division shall constitute a quorum; and such assignment of the cases to each division may be made as such court may deem expedient, but whenever all the judges of either division hearing a case shall not concur as to the judgment to be rendered therein, or whenever a case shall involve the constitutionality of an act of the general assembly or of an act of congress, it shall be reserved to the whole court for adjudication. The judges of the supreme court in office, when this amendment takes effect, shall continue to hold their offices until their successors are elected and qualified.

SECTION 6. The circuit courts shall have like original jurisdiction with the supreme court, and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. Such courts shall be composed of such number of judges as may be provided by law, and shall be held in each county at least once in each year. The number of circuits, and the boundaries thereof, shall be prescribed by law. Such judges shall be elected in each circuit by the electors thereof, at such time and for such term as may be prescribed by law, and the same number shall be elected in each circuit. Each judge shall be competent to exercise his judicial powers in any circuit. The general assembly may change from time to time the number and boundaries of the circuits. The circuit courts shall be the successors of the district courts, and all cases, judgments, records, and proceedings pending in said district courts, in the several counties of any district, shall be transferred to the circuit courts in the several counties, and be proceeded in as though said district courts had not been abolished, and the district courts shall continue in existence until the election and qualification of the judges of the circuit courts.

And be it further resolved, that at said election, the voters desiring to vote in favor of said amendment shall have placed upon their ballots the words, "Judicial constitutional amendment, yes," and the voters who do not favor the adoption of said amendment, may place on their ballots the words, "Judicial constitutional amendment, no;" and if a majority of all the votes passed [cast] at said election shall be in favor of such amendment, then said sections one, two and six herein set forth, shall be and constitute the sections so amended in said judicial article four of the constitution of the State of Ohio, and said original sections one, two and six, and also sections five, and eleven of said article, shall be repealed and annulled.

J. N. HATHAWAY,
Speaker pro tem. of the House of Representatives.
R. G. RICHARDS,
President of the Senate.

Adopted, March 30, 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State for the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 30th day of March, A. D. 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 30th day of March, A. D. 1883.

JAMES W. NEWMAN,
Secretary of State.

[SEAL.]

April 7, 6 mon.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT

TO THE

CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.

Section Eighteen of Schedule.

SENATE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 50.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing Amendments to the Constitution.

Be it Resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That, at the general election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, 1883, there shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection two propositions to amend the constitution of the State, as follows:

FIRST PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The general assembly shall regulate the traffic in intoxicating liquors so as to provide against evils resulting therefrom, and its power to levy taxes or assessments thereon is not limited by any provision of this constitution."

SECOND PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The manufacture of and the traffic in intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage are forever prohibited; and the general assembly shall provide by law for the enforcement of this provision."

The electors voting in favor of the said first proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic—Yes," and those voting in favor of the said second proposition shall have on their ballots the words "Prohibition of intoxicating liquors—Yes."

If either of the said two propositions be thus approved by a majority of the electors voting at the said election then the amendment therein proposed shall constitute a separate section of article fifteen of the constitution.

O. J. HODGE,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
R. G. RICHARDS,
President of the Senate.

Adopted April 4, 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883.

JAMES W. NEWMAN,
Secretary of State.

[SEAL.]

April 7-6mo.

PENSIONS for Soldiers on any disease wound or injury. Fees, $10. Bounty, Back Pay, Discharges [illegible] Address [illegible] D. C.

PATENTS. ANDERSON & SMITH, Solicitors of U. S. and Foreign Patents, No. 700 Seventh Street, cor. G, opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Correspondence solicited. No charge for advice. No fee charged unless Patent is allowed. References, Lewis Johnson & Co., Bankers, and Postmaster, Washington, D. C. Pamphlet of Instructions free.

mar30-1y

HOW TO MAKE MONEY

Money saved is money made. You can save money by buying Parlor Suits of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying Chamber setts of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying Lounges of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying chairs of I. B. Dillin & Co.

You can save money by buying marble top Tables of I. B. Dillin & Co.

Stop and Reflect.

Positively, you can save money by always calling on I. B. Dillin & Co. for Bureaus, Bedsteads, Wash Stands, and every conceivable article kept by a first-class Furniture Store.

To see is to know, give them a call and they will convince you they advertise nothing but facts.

UNDERTAKING

From this on will be a specialty with us. You can save twenty-five per cent. by calling on us for your Undertaking. Work warranted to be equal to the best.

CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, &C. Constantly kept on hand.

Give us a trial and you will find we will give you honest prices.

Yours Resp'y.,
I. B. DILLIN & CO.,
Coshocton, Ohio.

E. McDONALD,

Cor. Main and 3d Streets,

COSHOCTON, O.

Sole Agent for the CASADAY and OLIVER CHILLED

PLOWS,

Brown Cultivators, Milburn Farm Wagons, And Dealer in GENERAL HARDWARE,

STOVES, &C.

Call and examine Goods and Prices before Buying.

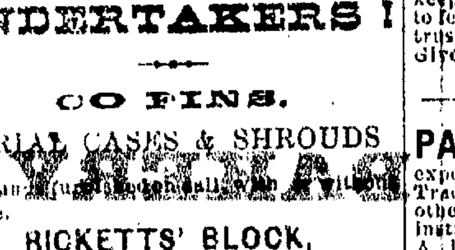
E. McDONALD.

D. ROSE & SON,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

FURNITURE

AND GENERAL FURNISHING



UNDERTAKERS!

COFFINS.

BURIAL CASES & SHROUDS of all kinds furnished, with [illegible] Hearse.

RICKETTS' BLOCK,

Main Street, COSHOCTON, OHIO

CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.

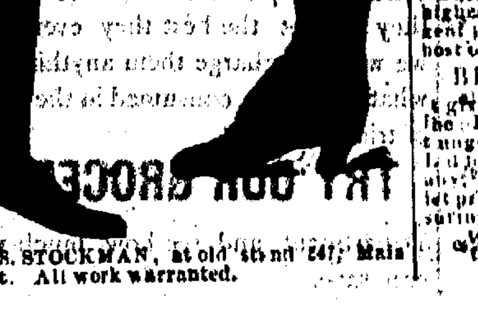
For old and young, male and female

MAGNETIC MEDICINE, a brain and nerve food. Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Leucorrhoea, Barrenness, and for all weakness of the Generative Organs in either sex. It is an unfailing and positive cure. Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars we will send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the cheapest and BEST medicine in the market. Full particulars in Pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package 50c. Six for $2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Sold in Coshocton by J. F. Compton, who will issue guarantees.

Sep. 30-1 year

BOOTS AND SHOES



J. S. STOCKMAN, at old stand 247, Main Street. All work warranted.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. HISCOX & CO., N.Y. 50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of

Hiscox & Co.

on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING

ROSES

5 SPLENDID VARIETIES $1 all labelled, your CHOICE

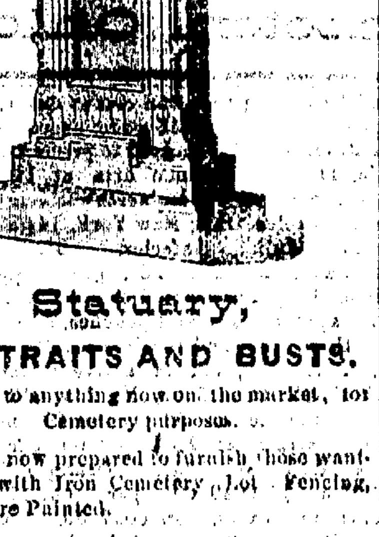
12 for $2. 19 for $3.
26 " 4. 35 " 5.
75 " 10. 100 " 13.

Strong Pot Plants for immediate bloom, delivered safely by mail postpaid to all points

WE GIVE a Handsome PRESENT of Choice and valuable ROSES free with every order, and are the only concern making a SPECIAL Business of Roses. Over 60 Large Houses for Roses alone. Our New Guide, *a complete Treatise on the Rose,* 70 pp, *elegantly illustrated,* sent FREE

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co. Pa

White Bronze Monuments,



Statuary,

PORTRAITS AND BUSTS.

Superior to anything now on the market, for Cemetery purposes.

We are now prepared to furnish those wanting it, with Iron Cemetery Lot Fencing, Bronzed re Painted.

All information cheerfully given. Correspondence solicited.

OFFICE: Equity building, East of Public Square, Fourth Street.

W. H. ROBINSON, Local Agent.

L. B. WOLFE, General Agent for Coshocton and Knox counties.

B. F. SELLS'

LIVERY STABLE,

In rear of Central House.

Main Street, Coshocton, O.

Having a good stock of sound, young traveling horses, substantial and fashionable carriages, I am prepared to accommodate the public at all times, at reasonable rates, with Buggies, Carriages, and Saddle Horses.

Horse Feed and Stalls Always Ready

Superintending my business in person, and keeping the best of employees, I am prepared to feed and take the best of care of horses entrusted to my charge, at reasonable rates. Give me a call. B. F. SELLS.

PATENTS. NO PATENT NO PAY is our motto. We have had 14 years experience in procuring Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, etc., in this and other countries. Our Hand Books giving full instructions in Patents free. Address R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Att'ys, 604 F St., Washington, D. C. Jan20-1f.

J. J. BROWER, M. D.

Treats all kinds of Chronic Diseases. Also makes a specialty of the Diseases of Women and Children. Office and residence,

Corner Walnut St., and Burt Ave., Coshocton.

Office Hours—From 7 to 9 a. m.; 12 to 2 p. m. and 6 to 7 p. m. mar17-6m.

FARMS FOR SALE

Send your address and receive FREE a copy of the WESTERN RESERVE REAL ESTATE JOURNAL, containing description and price list of the best and cheapest improved farms and other property for sale in the state. TAYLOR & WOODROBD, WARREN, TRUMBULL CO., OHIO

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

ONCE TESTED ALWAYS PREFERRED!

This great remedy has won its way to the highest place in the esteem of the most intelligent people. There are daily recruits to its host of friends. Its performance is invariably

BETTER THAN ITS PROMISE.

It gives tone and power. For complaints of the Kidneys, Bowels, Stomach, Liver and Lungs, for all the public troubles of women [illegible] those bodily disorders induced by anxiety, care and mental strain, its effects will [illegible] and charm you. It is not an essence [illegible]. Delicious to the palate, an antidote to the liquor habit, and exceedingly helpful to the aged and feeble. 50c. and $1. HISCOX & CO., New York.

HAVE YOU CANCER?

IF YOU HAVE,

It can be Cured!

NO CURE, NO PAY!

Dr. J. Kinney, of Coshocton, has had long experience in the treatment of Cancer, and has been very successful. He can cure cancer beyond a doubt, taking them out root and branch, without the loss of blood, and without using the knife.

Cancer, to insure a cure, should be taken at an early stage, but he has effected cures when life had been despaired of. Below will be found the names of a few in this and adjoining counties who have been cured by him:

Joseph Byrley, of Dresden, had cancer on the arm; cured in 1883.

Thos. Crouler, of Dresden, had cancer on the shoulder; cured in 1882.

Mrs. Zentmeyer, of Dresden, had cancer on the breast, and she was given up to die. It was cured by Dr. Kinney, and she lived five years, when she died from softening of the brain. Her husband is still living in Dresden.

John Love, of Keene township, had cancer some years since.

Cases have recently been successfully treated as follows:

Ephraim Johnson, of Plainfield, had cancer on lip.

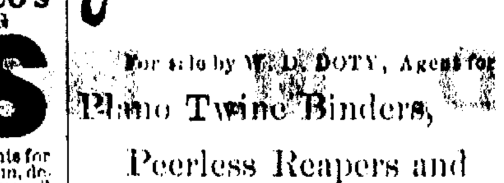
Alexander Love, of Linton, had cancer on lip.

If any who read this have cancer, they should not delay another hour, because now you can be cured, but if let run you may die. Do not accept our word alone, but write to any of the above named parties who can tell you what was done for them. For further particulars call on or address,

DR. J. KINNEY,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

"The merciful man regardeth the life of his Beast."



You must have them. Saves your horse, harness, wagon, etc. WARRANTED.

For sale by W. D. DOTY, Agent for Plano Twine Binders, Peerless Reapers and Mowers, Hoosier Hay Rakes, Boss Sickle Grinders, Ohio Chilled Plows, &c.

Clarks P. O. Coshocton county, Ohio.

Notice of Intention to Build a Bridge.

In compliance with Section 877 of the Revised Statutes of Ohio, notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Coshocton county have decided to build a bridge across the Walhonding river at or near the Perry Darling ford in Jefferson township. Petitions or remonstrances for or against the location and construction of said bridge, should be filed in the office of the County Auditor and will be considered.

WM. BERRY,
CASIMIR LORENZ,
VINCENT FERGUSON, } Co. Commissioners.

June 10, 1883.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan6-1y.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan6-1y.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. Jan6-1y.

CITY MEAT MARKET.

Cor. Main and Sixth Sts.

D. C. MARTIN, Prop'r,

BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGE and MINCE MEAT.

Free Delivery to any part of the City.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR GOOD STOCK.

D. C. MARTIN,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The Board of School Examiners of Coshocton county, will meet at the

Old Union School House,

COR. THIRD & SYCAMORE STS.,

COSHOCTON, OHIO,

Second and fourth Saturdays of March, April, September, October, November, and December, and on the fourth Saturday the remaining months of the year.

Examinations will commence promptly at

—NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.—

Each applicant will be required to pay to the Board of Examiners, before entering upon examination, a fee of

—FIFTY CENTS.—

Applicants are also required to furnish a stamped envelope with their address written thereon, on which the result of their examination will be forwarded to them by mail.

JOSIAH HARRIS, Clerk.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

IMITATION

Is the Sincerest Form of Flattery,

BUT STEALING IS A CRIME!

AT

D. M. MOORE'S

People's Popular Clothier

You can find Originality out done in styles and perfection of Fit Gents Furnishing Goods and Accommodating Clerks.

422 MAIN STREET,

Coshocton, Ohio.

A Thrifty Man.

"I cannot give my consent to your marriage with my daughter," said a father to an ardent lover.

"On what grounds do you base your objections?"

"On the grounds that you are a poor man, have no trade or profession, and are by no means capable of supporting a wife."

"Oh, that's it, oh! Look here," and he took out several papers showing that he owed four or five hundred dollars. "Don't this prove that I am a thrifty man; what more can you ask?"

"I can ask for nothing more. You have shown your ability. Take my daughter."

"I am thankful," said the young man. "I have only one more request?"

"That the marriage shall take place immediately?"

"No; that you will lend me enough money to buy a suit of clothes and pay the preacher. Let me see how much will be necessary. I can stand the preacher off. Let me have fifty dollars and your daughter shall be my wife."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

MARKETS.

Coshocton Prices Current.

Corrected weekly by D. H. Mortley, Grocer, N. E. Corner.

Apples, green, per bushel	60 to 100
Apples, dried, per pound	5 to 6
Butter, per pound	12½
Bacon, sides, per pound	11
Beans, per bushel	2 00 to 250
Beeswax, per pound	15
Chickens, per pair, spring	40
Corn Meal, per sack	25 to 50
Dried peaches, pared, per lb	15
Eggs per dozen	14
Flour per sack	1 60
Flour by Patent Process	1 25
Mains per pound Country	12
Honey per pound	15
Lard per pound	10
Onions, per bushel	60
Onion Sets, per bush	2 50
Potatoes per bushel	75a90
Peaches, dried, per pound	6to7
Shoulders per pound	9
Salt per barrel	1 40
Tallow per pound	5 to 7

Subject to changes during the week.

Coshocton Grain Market.

WHEAT—Per bushel, white, old	$1 10
WHEAT—Per Bushel, red, old	1 10
WHEYT—Per Bushel, new	1 10
CORN—	60
OATS—	40
RYE—	65
FLOUR—Per Barrel, XXX	8 65
Per Sack, XX	1 60
MEAL—Per Bushel	60
BRAN—Per hundred	90
SHORTS—	1 10
CORN and OATS CHOP	1 60
PATENT FLOUR—per sack	1 60

East Liberty Live Stock Markets

Corrected Especially for the Coshocton Age by John Heskel, & Co., Live Stock Commission Merchants.

CATTLE.	
Extra 1,400 to 1,500	$500 @5 25
Good 1,200 to 1,300	5 00@5 75
Fair 1,000 to 1,100	5 00@5 25
Com 800 to 900	4 00@4 25
HOGS.	
Tops	$7 25@7 30
Yorkers	7 15@7 20
Baltimore	7 30@7 40
SHEEP.	
Extra, 100 to 110	$4 85@5 00
Clipped 90 to 100	4 00@4 75
Fair, 80 to 90	4 00@4 25
Common, 70 to 80	3 50@3 75
Spring lambs	5 00@6 50
Calves	5 00@6 00

Cattle and sheep Markets very bad. Hogs shade stronger.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CINCINNATI, June 13.—Apples scarce; choice to fancy at $4 00@4 50 per brl; fair to common at $2 50@3 50. Beans: marrows sell at $2 50, common mixed at $2 50@3 00, good to choice medium at $3 25@3 50. Butter dull; medium grades quiet; creamery is quiet at 22@27c; fair to good 29@30c; prime and choice dairy, 32c; choice northwestern, 35@37c; choice Western Reserve, 12@13c; good to prime Central Ohio, 11@14c; common firm at 11@12c. Cheese firm: 9@9½c for northwestern; 10@12c for choice Ohio; New York, 14¼@14¾c. Coffee dull: inferior, 8½c; common 8½c; Java, 20@27c; Rio, good, 8¼@11c; prime, 11@12c. Dried fruits firm at 7@8c for apples, new; and peaches, new, 6½@7c. Hay quiet and receipts small; choice No. 1 timothy, old in active demand on arrival $12 00@13 00; No. 2 at $10 50@11 00; prairie at $8 00@10 00; mixed, $7 00; straw at $6 00@8 00 per ton. Eggs dull at 15½c. Oranges dull; Jamaica, $6 00a9 00 per barrel; Valencias in cases, $6 00a7 50. Onions are dull at $2@2 50 per brl. Lemons are dull at $2 50@4 00 a box. Molasses firm; common to fair New Orleans, 35@39c; good to prime, 47@58c; choice, 52@55c. Sirups, 50@57c; maple sirup, 75@78c per gallon. Sorghum, prime to choice, 25@38c per gallon. Potatoes dull; early rose at 85c a bushel; russets, 85c a bushel; snowflake, 85c a bushel; sweet, $2 50@3 00 per brl. Poultry quiet: chickens firm at $3 25@3 50; turkeys firm at 7½@8c. Geese quiet at $4@5. Ducks dull at $3 00@3 50. Sugar quiet: raw, 8@8½c; cut-loaf, 10½c; granulated 9½c; powdered, 11½c; A sugars, 8¼@8½c; extra C, 7⅞@8¼c; yellow refined, 7c. Millfeed: supply large, market quiet, bran, $13 00; shipstuffs, $14@15; middlings firm at $15 00@19 00. Oils firm; petroleum, 110 deg. test, 8¼@9c; 150 deg. 8@8½c; and 150 deg. headlight, 18@18½c; lard oil firm at 92@94c; turpentine, 50@55c for the best grade; linseed oil, 54@56c. Seeds: German millet, 75@85c; clover, 14c per pound for old; new, 14½@15c from store; timothy, $1 75@1 90 from store; flax 97@98c. Tallow: country, 7@8½c; city 8½c. Coal: Pittsburg firm at 10c, afloat; delivered, 11c per bush, or $8 00 per ton; Kanawha, 10c per bushel delivered.

CINCINNATI, June 13.—Leaf Tobacco—The following were prices at first sale: Inferior trash at $2 75@3 50; Common trash at $4 90@6 50. Common logs at $7 50@9 75. Good mediums at $10@13 75. Good and fine leaf at $14@20 75. Fine colory leaf at $22@27.

CHICAGO, June 13.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Regular wheat opened dull and active and higher at $1 11, June; $1 12⅛@1 12½, July; $1 14@1 14⅛, August; $1 15½@1 15¾, September; $1 15⅞@1 16¼, October, and the year; No. 2 Chicago spring, $1 10⅛; No. 3 do. 98½c; No. 2 red, $1 12½. Corn is in good demand and stronger at 55⅞@56c, cash and June; 56⅞@57c, July; 57@57⅛c, August; 57⅞@57½c, September; 51c, the year. Oats firm and in fair demand at 30⅝c, cash; 30⅛c, June, and July; 28½c, August; 31c, September; 30½c, the year. Rye dull at 61c. Flaxseed quiet at $1 48.

Live Stock.

CHICAGO, June 13.—Hogs—The estimated receipts for the past 48 hours were 24,000 head, against 24,051 head, the receipts of yesterday, with shipments yesterday of 2,315 head. The market to-day was steady, with fair to good light at $6 80@6 75; mixed packing, $6 25@6 70; choice heavy, $6 65@6 95.

Cattle—The receipts to-day were 4,000 head, against 7,000 head, the receipts of yesterday, with shipments yesterday of 1,800 head, with the market slow and weak and 10c lower; large volume of business. Exports, $5 80@6 15; good to choice shipping, $5 50@6 70; common to fair, $5@5 45.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,000 head; shipments, 100 head; market slow, moderately active and steady. Inferior to fair, dull at $3@3 50; good, $4 50; choice, $4 60.

EAST LIBERTY, June 12.—Cattle receipts 582 head; market very dull; prices 10@15c off from yesterday's.

Hogs: receipts, 1,150 head; market firm; Philadelphias, $7 25@7 35; Yorkers, $7 15@7 20.

Sheep: receipts, 2,600 head; market brisk; prices 25c higher than yesterday.

TO BUYERS OF White Goods.

THE BEE-HIVE STORE

Opened this morning $300 worth of fine Swiss Embroideries.

A new lot of Linen D. Inde, Nansooks, Satin Plaids, Stripes and Checks.

Corded Pique at 6 cents per yard;

Victoria and Persian Lawns.

Lace Curtains.

Pillow Shams and Bed Setts.

We can give you newer styles and ower prices on these goods than you can get elsewhere. Try us.

We have about

$500

Worth of Dress Goods that we are closing out 25 to 50 per cent. less than you ever paid for the same goods.

A Big Lot

Of Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Underwear, Parasols, Corsets, Collars and Handkerchiefs will be sold at Wholesale prices. Come in and get a bargain.

Bee-Hive BAKERY.

It takes two experienced, hard working men and a boy, from 12 to 14 hours every day to do the work done in our Bakery, and we desire to state right here that we will put them against any two men in the State, and if they don't do more work we will forfeit all that it takes to try the experiment.

Another Offer.

If any one after using our bread, cakes and pies for one week, says they are not the best they ever used we will not charge them anything for what they have consumed in the week of trial.

TRY OUR GROCERY

Department and see how much you can save.

"BULL DOG" ON THE TRAMP.

Not a dollar he had, not a single note,
As on up the street he hurried,
Not a watch to leave at his uncle's shop,
And his credit dead and buried.

He eagerly searched to find a dime,
His pockets in vain out-turning,
By the corner street-lamp standing near,
And the store light brightly burning.

No lucky nickle within his vest,
But yet in a store we found him,
And he plead for a chew of Bull Dog Plug,
With the Bull Dog piled around him.

And we thought, as he asked for the Royal chew
That he had not a cent to save him,
How hard it would be with no Bull Dog Plug,
And a piece we bought and gave him.

Many will say such gifts as this
Tramps from all retiring,
But he surely knew what was best to chew,
Though his class we are not admiring.

Surely the chewers learn to know,
Whatever their rank or station,
That Bull Dog Plug is the choicest chew
To be found in this Yankee Nation

June 13-d6 t-w1t.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate
MILL PROPERTY.

In pursuance of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Coshocton county, Ohio, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on Saturday, the 7th day of July, A. D., 1883, at 1 o'clock P. M., upon the premises, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Coshocton and State of Ohio, and township of Linton, to-wit: Being part of the north-east quarter of section ten (10), of township four (4) and range five (5), United States Military lands, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in said quarter section from which the north east corner of the brick house (situate on lot number three (3), in the town of East Plainfield), bears north 19 and three-fourths degrees, west 94 links distant, and running thence south 24 degrees, east (through the center of the bridge across Wills Creek), five chains and forty links to a stone; thence south 54 degrees, west three chains and eighty-seven links to a stone, from which a gum tree 14 inches in diameter bears north 27 degrees, west twenty-five links; thence north 42 degrees, west four chains and twenty-seven links; thence north 49 and one-half degrees, east two chains and ten links to a stone; thence north 42 degrees, west seventy-four links to a stone; thence north 48 and three-fourths degrees, east two chains and fifty-one links to the place of beginning, containing two and three hundredths (2.03) acres, more or less. There being on said premises a Saw Mill, Planer, Flouring Mill, including all fixtures and machinery belonging to each.

Appraised at $5,000.

Terms of Sale—One-third cash on day of sale one-third in one year and one-third in two years. Deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured by mortgage on premises sold.

BENJAMIN WIGGINS,
Administrator of Ezra Parker, deceased

June2-$4.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Bertie Bailey and Bessie Bailey, who reside at Americus, Lyon county, Kansas, Hattie E. Bailey, who resides at Toledo Chase county, Kansas, and Clara O. Bailey, who resides at Dunlap, Morris county, Kansas, will take notice, that on the 28th day of May, A. D., 1883, Eber H. Stewart, as Guardian of said Bertie, Bessie, Clara O. and Hattie E. Bailey, minor children of James Bailey and Jane Bailey deceased, late of Morris county, Kansas, filed in the Probate Court of Coshocton county, O. a petition, the object and prayer of which is to procure said court to order the sale of his said wards interest in certain real estate of the said minor defendants, situate in Coshocton county, Ohio, and being the one undivided sixth part of the North-east quarter of Section numbered fourteen (14), township five (5), and range seven (7), of the unappropriated lands subject to sale at Zanesville, Ohio; excepting therefrom forty acres in the south-east corner of said quarter section sold by the Administrator of Richard Barnes, deceased, to pay debts. Said minor defendants interest is subject to the life estate of one Charlotte Barnes, widow of Richard Barnes deceased. And to re-invest the proceeds arising from said sale in good securities so as to be available to support and educate said plaintiff's wards.

The application therefore will be for hearing on the 30th day of July, A. D., 1883, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time, or before, the answer of the defendants must be filed. An order of sale will be asked as prayed for in said petition on said 30th day of July, A. D., 1883. EBER H. STEWART, Guardian.

By J. M. COMPTON, his Attorney.

June2-6w.

NAVAL BATTLES OF THE WORLD By EDWARD SHIPPEN, Medical Director U. S. N. A Thrilling Pictorial History of the World's great Sea Fights, with specimens of Naval Architecture of all ages. A record of Wonderful exploits more interesting than fiction. Price only $3. It sells everywhere. AGENTS make $100 per month. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

$65 A MONTH and BOARD for three live Young men or ladies in each county. Address P. W. Zieglar & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD? Co-operative Plans of Houses, large and small. Most modern designs, by skilled, experienced architects, with specifications complete, from $5 upwards. Send 10 cents for explanations Illustrated Pamphlet. FINCH & CO., 7 Warren St., New York.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers. Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon a Female Remedy is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Will cure female diseases. All ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration falling and displacement of bearing down feeling, irregularities, barrenness, change of life, leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like headache, bloating, spinal weakness, sleeplessness, nervous debility, palpitation of the heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price $1.00 and $1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For Sale by L. K. Anderson.

ANOTHER

New Enterprise!

Something for the People.

It will surely interest every one of you.

For full Particulars call at once on

DAVE & IKE,

CITY HALL CLOTHIERS,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

EVERYBODY IS PLEASED

With our stock of Spring and Summer Suitings, and the universal opinion of our customers is that for the quality of goods offered

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST!

Everything desirable in English, Scotch and French Cloths and Cassimeres at very low prices. One trial will convince you that you can save money by trading with

HACK, THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - - Coshocton, Ohio

CLOSING OUT AT COST!

My entire stock of Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, at Cost. Full line of Seasonable Goods, Men's, Boys' and Youths' Boots and Shoes.

This is necessary in order to devote my time to the duties of Postmaster. Call early while the stock is full and complete.

JOHN G. MAGAW.

Coshocton, Ohio, June 16, 1883.

RUE'S BARGAIN HOUSE!

CLOSING OUT AT COST.

My Entire Stock, Consisting of Queensware, Glassware, Silverware, Stoneware, Woodenware, Boys' Wagons, Velocipedes, Baby Cabs, &c., &c.

Now is Your Chance to Buy Goods Cheap.

JOS. L. RUE, Proprietor.

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